

The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

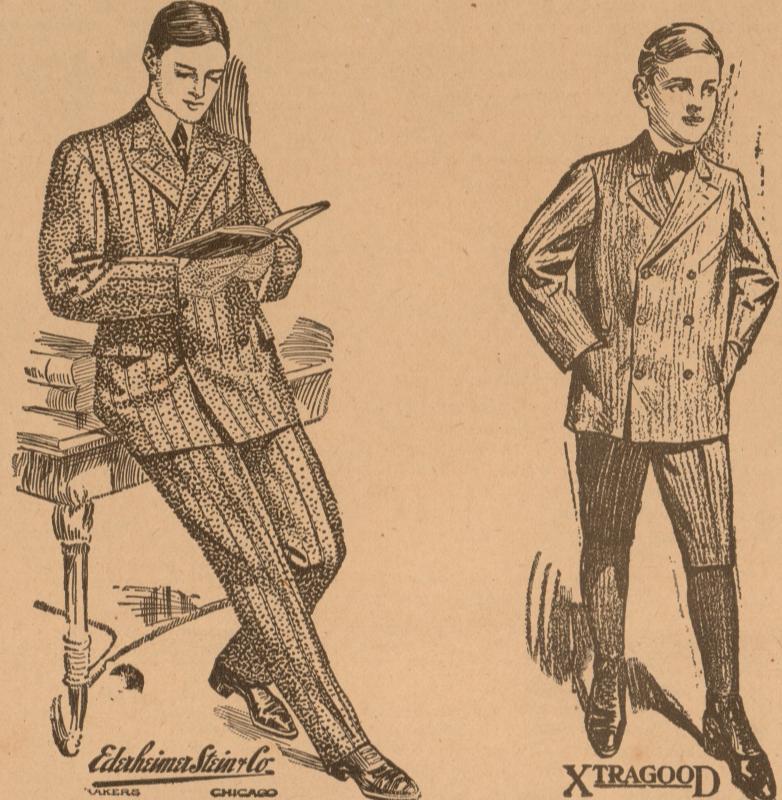
YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUG. 30, 1906.

NUMBER 1391

No Special Sale

in our Bargain Basement this week, but you will always find special bargains there. Look here before you buy for your kitchen. Remember, nothing over 10 cents here.

Davis & Kishlar



Young Men's and Boys' School Suits

We have made great preparations for the opening of the school year, and are prepared to show an unusually large assortment of School Clothes for Boys and Young Men—a line of suits not only made for appearance but for service—the kind we can guarantee.

Young Men's Long Pants Suits of fancy cassimeres, worsteds and serges,	\$5.00 to \$18.00
Double-breasted Jacket Knee Pants Suits,	\$2.00 to \$6.50
Double-breasted Norself Suits,	\$3.00 to \$8.00
Boys' Knee Pants,	.50 to \$2.00
Young Men's Long Pants,	\$1.00 to \$4.50

Black Cat Stockings at 15c and 25c.
Fall Hats and Caps in many shapes and shades.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co



Many a Gold Brick

In exchange for your honest money is handed out when you want to buy the best Shoes. That's why it's better to buy at a store with a reputation like ours, where, if not satisfied, you can return your purchase and get back your money. Many a gold brick is handed out by "new stores," and you find it out too late. Come in and see our fine stock of the goods you want. Save shoe leather, patience and cash by purchasing where reputation stands behind the goods the year round.

P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen

SCHOOL BOOKS

Everything in the line of School Supplies, including many good secondhand books. Bring your orders for these to

...FRANK SMITH...

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Prices paid by dealers.
Prices on cereals and wool are given by Mooreman & Huston.

YPSILANTI, August 30, 1906.

Wheat.....	65@70
Corn, ears.....	28@28
shelled.....	50@56
Oats, new.....	50@56
Rye.....	50@55
Barley, 2 cwt.....	80@110
Brickwheat, per 100 lbs.....	5 00@7 00
Clover seed.....	1 75@2 00
Hay.....	5 00@9 00
Beans.....	1 00@1 30
Potatoes, new.....	40
Butter.....	18
Eggs.....	17
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	4
Lard.....	10
Pork, live.....	6
Pork, dressed.....	80@84
Beef, dressed.....	54@55
Hams.....	12
Hides, 2 lb.....	10
Wool unwashed.....	30@38
Spring chickens, live, 2 lb.....	11
Fowls.....	8
Turkeys, live.....	16

MERE MENTION.

The Ypsilantian Telephones—Office No. 116; residence, No. 125—2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or rent, try a three-line ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Mrs. Alice Flint and daughter Mary of Novi have rented the house at 407 Ellis street.

Mrs. Laura Chambers spent last week at Macon.

Mrs. M. S. Pomeroy spent last week at Bridgewater.

H. W. Hadley and daughter Katherine of Belvedere, Ill., spent Friday in Ypsilanti on their way home from the east. Mr. Hadley was many years ago a resident of Ypsilanti, and had not visited the city for several years. He had been east to attend a family re-union and said that the heat there has been intense.

Miss Lucy Davis left Saturday for San Diego, Cal., where she will teach music and drawing in the State Normal School. Miss Davis has been a successful teacher and will fill the position with credit.

Winfred and Louis Wallace left last week for a trip through Texas.

Miss Vivian Gilpin has returned from Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Carpenter have returned to Baltimore, Md.

Governor Warner has issued his official proclamation for Labor day, which occurs this year on Monday, Sept. 3. He urges all to abstain from labor on that day, and that all join with one another in the worthy observance of labor's own holiday.

Miss Celesta Eddy left Saturday for a three weeks' stay at Lansing.

Harry Rice, an employee of R. D. Baker, was brought out from Detroit Friday night, charged with larceny of a quantity of hay from Matthew Green. He pleaded guilty and paid \$17.90, the price of the hay and some other bills, and then departed.

Lightning struck the house of Mail Carrier Sam Fletcher Thursday afternoon, but did not do much damage, except to burn out the phone and tear the window casing to pieces and did not even set fire to the muslin curtain over the window.

President Jones attended a meeting of the state board of education at Lansing Friday.

Born, Aug. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Clair Congdon, a son.

Miss C. S. Weed, renewing her subscription from Cedar Rapids, Ia., writes of the many chronicles of deaths in Ypsilanti this summer that have brought so much of sadness, that she opens the paper with dread of some new loss.

Robert Dale, vagrant, was sentenced to the Detroit House of Correction for 65 days by Justice Gunn Friday. Prosecutor Sawyer endorsed the warrant.

Jupiter Pluvius turned the water into the Culebra cut on Oak street before the work was ready, and lo! the result! A large transfer of real estate to Short Oak on the west side of River.

Prof. and Mrs. Fred G. Ellis returned to Omaha, Neb., Friday, after spending the summer with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Rev. J. W. Saunders of Cassopolis was the guest of Rev. J. E. Lyons last week.

Mrs. Charles Damon visited Miss Sarah Nolin in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Delia Hammond of Augusta was an Ypsilanti visitor Saturday.

Hugh McGregor returned last week from an extended visit at Alpena.

Miss Lou Shipman has returned from Bancroft.

Mrs. A. A. Parsons has been entertaining her sister, Miss Bertha Wellman of Lansing.

A. C. Adams and daughters, Ruby and Mildred, of Cleveland, were guests of Mrs. C. W. Mansfield last week.

Miss Evelyn Thomson returned last week from Island Lake.

Mrs. Edwin Henwood returned Saturday to Brantford, Ont., and Miss Jessie Lamb accompanied her.

George Cook and family visited at Cleveland last week.

In 1851 Mr. Scott Colby left the State of New York to try his fortune in Michigan. He settled on a farm in VanBuren township, near Denton, where, on ac-

count of the primitive forest about him, his only outlook was straight above his head. On this farm he has lived 55 years, and been an important factor in the changes that have taken place since that date. Last Monday, August 27, he was 75 years old, and a glad reunion of his family, consisting of three sons and their wives, and two grandchildren, took place. Mr. Colby is yet vigorous and has the promise of many years in store. His many friends send greetings and best wishes for the years to come.

Hon. Martin G. Loennecker, for six terms mayor of Jackson, who died of diabetes at Los Angeles, Cal., Friday, aged 60, will be recalled as the Democratic candidate for congress who ran against Henry C. Smith in 1868. He was a cigar manufacturer in Jackson.

Mrs. C. W. Mansfield, Miss Abbie Pearce and Miss Ruth Cleary left Tuesday for Cleveland.

Bert Stitt spent Tuesday in Detroit with Col. Soule and Verne S. Bennett of the Soule's Business College faculty at New Orleans, La. Mr. Stitt will teach in that college the coming year.

Miss Mabel Vail left Monday for Chicago, enroute to Los Angeles, Cal., after spending the summer here.

Milo Elman and family are spending the week in Detroit and Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Beall and Miss Elizabeth Ableson are in New York this week on a business trip.

W. K. Wilson of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. A. K. Wilson.

Rev. J. G. Anderson and Walter S. Haynes left for Coldwater yesterday to attend the annual Free Methodist conference.

Mrs. Theodore Wheelock and baby left yesterday for their home in South McAllister, I. T.

Mrs. W. F. Blanchard and Misses Mary and Elsie McKay left Monday for Mackinac Island.

Mrs. Thomas Juzek of Elgin, Ill., is the guest of Ypsilanti relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin L. Hyne left Tuesday for their home in New York city.

Miss Hazel McCormick, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Emma Minor, left Monday for her home in Fargo, N. Dak.

Miss Lucy Davis left Saturday for San Diego, Cal., where she will teach music and drawing in the State Normal School. Miss Davis has been a successful teacher and will fill the position with credit.

Winfred and Louis Wallace left last week for a trip through Texas.

Miss Vivian Gilpin has returned from Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Carpenter have returned to Baltimore, Md.

Governor Warner has issued his official proclamation for Labor day, which occurs this year on Monday, Sept. 3. He urges all to abstain from labor on that day, and that all join with one another in the worthy observance of labor's own holiday.

Miss Celesta Eddy left Saturday for a three weeks' stay at Lansing.

Harry Rice, an employee of R. D. Baker, was brought out from Detroit Friday night, charged with larceny of a quantity of hay from Matthew Green. He pleaded guilty and paid \$17.90, the price of the hay and some other bills, and then departed.

Lightning struck the house of Mail Carrier Sam Fletcher Thursday afternoon, but did not do much damage, except to burn out the phone and tear the window casing to pieces and did not even set fire to the muslin curtain over the window.

President Jones attended a meeting of the state board of education at Lansing Friday.

Born, Aug. 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Clair Congdon, a son.

Miss C. S. Weed, renewing her subscription from Cedar Rapids, Ia., writes of the many chronicles of deaths in Ypsilanti this summer that have brought so much of sadness, that she opens the paper with dread of some new loss.

Robert Dale, vagrant, was sentenced to the Detroit House of Correction for 65 days by Justice Gunn Friday. Prosecutor Sawyer endorsed the warrant.

Jupiter Pluvius turned the water into the Culebra cut on Oak street before the work was ready, and lo! the result! A large transfer of real estate to Short Oak on the west side of River.

Prof. and Mrs. Fred G. Ellis returned to Omaha, Neb., Friday, after spending the summer with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Rev. J. W. Saunders of Cassopolis was the guest of Rev. J. E. Lyons last week.

Mrs. Charles Damon visited Miss Sarah Nolin in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Delia Hammond of Augusta was an Ypsilanti visitor Saturday.

Hugh McGregor returned last week from an extended visit at Alpena.

Miss Lou Shipman has returned from Bancroft.

Mrs. A. A. Parsons has been entertaining her sister, Miss Bertha Wellman of Lansing.

A. C. Adams and daughters, Ruby and Mildred, of Cleveland, were guests of Mrs. C. W. Mansfield last week.

Miss Evelyn Thomson returned last week from Island Lake.

Mrs. Edwin Henwood returned Saturday to Brantford, Ont., and Miss Jessie Lamb accompanied her.

George Cook and family visited at Cleveland last week.

In 1851 Mr. Scott Colby left the State of New York to try his fortune in Michigan. He settled on a farm in VanBuren township, near Denton, where, on ac-

Cleveland, Machinac, etc. Assistant Supt. John Nichol has resigned to take effect Sept. 1, and his work will be distributed among the others.

Mrs. C. S. Smith of Washington, D. C., was the guest of Mrs. Wilson Friday.

Rev. A. G. Beach and family returned from Old Mission Tuesday.

Rev. C. C. McIntire returned from Indiana, Monday.

Miss May Creech leaves Friday for Marine City.

The Sigma Nu Phi sorority have rented the Minor house on Washington St. for the winter. Miss Minor will spend the winter with friends at Marquette.

Miss Anna McCarthy has returned from Spring Lake.

Miss Winifred Childs returns this week from a short stay in the Adirondacks.

Paul and Frank Kennedy of Detroit have been visiting their uncle, Rev. Fr. Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haggerty of Beaumont, Tex. are visiting James Herrick. Mr. Haggerty says the Beaumont oil wells have ceased to flow and the oil has been pumped.

Misses Emma Holmes and Elizabeth Sweet leave this week for their school work at Pontiac.

Miss Gertrude Peet of Iosco is visiting Miss Emma Minor on her way to enter St. Mary's academy at Monroe.

Miss Marion Holmes goes to Blue Island, Ill., and Miss Anna Holmestown, Ind., this week, for the school year.

C. L. Yost is attending the Bryan recitation in New York this week.

Miss Georgia Amsden is visiting her sister in Chicago.

Mrs. L. M. James and children have returned from Portage Lake.

Mrs. W. P. Brooks and children returned Saturday from a visit with Mrs. Henry Miller at Chaska, Minn.

Rev. Eugene Allen and family have been spending the week in Pontiac.

</div

The Ypsilantian.

YPSILANTI MICH.

THURSDAY, AUG 30, 1906.

The Educational Spirit.

Dr. Andrew S. Draper, writing on the trend of our modern education in Appleton's for August, closes his paper with this significant paragraph:

"No one can foresee the destiny of the republic, but that there is an educational purpose abroad in the land which has never before been so pervasive and so ambitious in any land seems clear. It is the spirit of a mighty people, gathered from the ends of the earth, enlightened by the world experiences of a thousand years. It is the spirit of a people with outlook and expectancy. They expect to use the wealth and the political power of the nation to make certain that every son and daughter of the nation shall have the fullest and freest educational opportunity. The functions of the state concerning every manner of educational activity, in and out of schools, are being steadily enlarged and strengthened through the initiative or the common desire of the multitude. Growing appreciation is giving greater heed to the advanced institutions and bringing them to the aid of all institutions, and therefore to the intellectual quickening of the entire country. Everything that the nation, the state, or the municipality can do to aid true learning, without any injustice, it is to be made to do. And the learning which aids doing, and the culture which is the product of labor, are to be of the most worth."

Mosquitoes and Minnows.

Scientists, who have been battling against mosquitoes with crude oil and other devices for destroying the troublesome and dangerous pests, have come to the conclusion that minnows are of more service than oil in ridding water of mosquitoes. Goldfish have been used with great success in Hawaii in destroying mosquitoes, and a test of the services of toy minnows in the same work has satisfied the scientists that the latter are more efficient, and especially so in stagnant water. Southern cities which have been spending considerable amounts in the purchase of oil for destroying yellow fever mosquitoes are now considering the more general use of minnows in stagnant pools, says the Chicago Sun. The city of New Orleans is spending \$60,000 in a campaign against mosquitoes, and the chief city health officer favors the use of minnows rather than any other means that has been tested. Here again a remedy that creation seems to have supplied naturally for the work has been endorsed after much expensive experimenting in other lines.

A New Departure in Banking.

Is the time-honored phrase "in banking hours" to become obsolete? A step, at least, in this direction has been taken in the establishment, in the city of New York, of a bank that never closes except on Sundays and holidays. It does business day and night. At this bank money passes to and fro across the counter from dawn to dusk. What would Father Knickerbocker say to midnight banking? asks the Four-Track News. And yet why not? It is one more great convenience added to modern life. It typifies the spirit of our age. Everything must be ready to our hand. We will not wait until to-morrow for the thing that we want to-day. The buttons of our desires must be where we can press them at will. We telephone, telegraph, travel at midnight—and now we bank at midnight. It is the logic of events; the answer to the outrush of modern life.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

THE MISERABLE LIFE ENDING OF A ONCE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

FOUND IN FILTHY HOVEL

Sad Case of Suicide in a Hotel—Lonely Woman Preferred Death to a Lowly Life.

Shocking Life Story.

Rose Fife, as she now calls herself, 10 years ago one of the most beautiful women in Jackson, a member of the elite of the city and a prominent worker in the First Congregational church, was found Monday ill of an incurable disease, living in a shack in an alley in the tenderloin district. Five years ago she suddenly and without known reason dropped out of sight and knowledge of her friends and relatives. Until now her whereabouts were unknown.

Her identity was revealed when an investigation was made by Acting Health Officer W. H. Chizlers. He acted on information furnished by her neighbors. They told him that she was sick, needed assistance, and that her hut was in such a condition that it endangered the health of those living in her district. The health officer found the woman in bed. The stamp of disease was on her face, he says. Her only attendant was a faithful colored woman, Lucy Jones, who had known her when she was prosperous. Rose Fife was once the petted idol of a fond and wealthy husband. He died some years ago of a broken heart, his friends say.

Rose was taken to a hospital. She will not recover, the doctor says.

Suicide Was Deliberate.

"I am tired of living, I am alone in the world and have nothing to live for. There is no need of a postmortem, for I am going to take two ounces of chloroform and turn on the gas." This message to the public was left by a woman who registered as Mrs. M. Milham in a room of a Kalamazoo hotel Saturday afternoon and was found in a dying condition. She had made good the last part of her throat but had failed to turn on the gas.

Mrs. Milham came to the hotel Saturday and registered from Otsego. This was at 2 p. m., and she was not seen or heard from again until 12:30 Sunday, when a man named Richard Short, who proved to be her brother, inquired of the clerk for her. The door of her room was found locked and was forced open. The would-be suicide was found disrobed on the bed. The dying woman was taken to her brother's home. It is stated that she cannot survive.

She evidently had expected her brother to call, as she left a note addressed to Ed. Williams in case her brother, Frank Short, failed to inquire for her. This note reads:

"Buy me in the clothing I leave in the room. Give my watch to mother and mail the letter on the table."

Another portion of the letter reads:

"Say Johnny in the band tonight and his face was the last friendly one I ever saw."

Who Johnny is is unknown.

Mrs. Milham was a divorced woman, formerly of Kalamazoo, and apparently about 30 years old.

Three Dry Days.

Law is going to make a Sahara out of Michigan, with many an oasis, for three days in succession so far as the saloons are concerned. A three days drought is certain on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday of the first week of September.

Sunday, saloons are always closed; Monday is Labor day and Tuesday is primary election day in a large portion of the state.

A Sweet Subject.

According to one of the local incorporators of the Michigan Sugar Co., there are other and more important persons interested in the combine whose names do not appear in the articles filed at Lansing. He says the incorporators are merely trustees of the various companies appointed to make the transfer of stock necessary to effect a consolidation of the majority interests.

Remarkable Escape.

Edward Hanlon, aged 10 years, of Port Huron, had a miraculous escape from death Thursday afternoon, when partially stunned by an electric shock, he fell from an electric light pole, 30 feet, to the ground. He had grasped two wires, carrying 110 volts of electricity. His hands were frightfully burned, the flesh peeling off to the bone in places. One finger of his left hand had to be amputated at the hospital. He is in a serious condition, but will probably recover.

Blind, Penniless and Lost.

Blind and penniless, Joseph Williams is missing from the county home at Menominee. His relatives fear that he wandered away and is dead. He was rendered practically helpless by an accident, but for five years assisted his family's support by giving gramophone concerts. He was formerly a Canadian woodman and was hurt in the woods.

Cleveland reports four deaths from heat Wednesday.

The city of Flint expected to lay off seven miles of new water mains this summer, but none will be laid. The pipe factories are tied up with the rush of orders and have informed the city that no shipments will be made here until October 1.

The post office department approves the automobile for rural delivery service, but the carriers are waiting to hear where the bargain counter is located.

A French paper speaks of Secretary Root as "that Yankee intruder" in the affairs of Central and South America. Not an intruder, says the Boston Herald—simply a follower of one James Monroe, and in that capacity a welcome guest.

The fact that there are only about a dozen Americans now in St. Petersburg is an indication that several Americans abroad have decided to do their innocent by-standing in some rather more favorable place.

AROUND THE STATE.

Sad Ending of Fishing Trip.

Mrs. Chauncey Van Orman met a tragic death in the waters of Cedar creek, a tributary of the Muskegon river, Friday evening. In the same accident which brought a sad ending to a fishing outing, the woman's husband and a friend, George Richardson, narrowly escaped a like fate. They endured extreme anguish of mind and body before rescued.

The party went up Cedar creek on a fishing trip Thursday. While returning Friday evening, and when about five miles from Muskegon, the boat upset and the occupants were precipitated into the fast running waters. Mrs. Van Orman was quickly drowned.

The husband, who is 63 years of age, managed to fight his way to a small driftwood island in the middle of the creek, where he lay until noon when he was rescued. Richardson, who is 23 years of age, found his way into the marshy swamps which border the creek, in which he wandered until afternoon, when he reached the outskirts of the city, almost crazed.

A rescue party set out in a launch for the scene of the accident, where they found Van Orman, really more dead than alive.

Mrs. Van Orman was 65 years of age. She and her husband lived retired in a humble way.

The Babe Was Killed.

While attempting to save the life of her 3-year-old daughter, Mrs. Mary Levi, of Chicago, was badly injured and her 8-months-old child, whom she held in her arms, was killed instantly.

Mrs. Levi, with her husband and children, were resorting at Eastman Springs. They were wandering through the fruit orchards when the eldest daughter climbed up on the track of the interurban railway line, eighty feet in advance of a swiftly moving car.

Mrs. Levi, seeing the approaching car, sprang upon the track with her babe in her arms and attempted to protect her daughter from danger.

She was too late. The heavy car struck the group of three, injuring the babe so that it died in a few moments and badly injuring both Mrs. Levi and her daughter.

The daughter is suffering from a fracture of the skull and may not recover. Mrs. Levi herself is in a less dangerous condition.

Bathers Battle.

On the bathing beach, at Muskegon, before several hundred people, a jealous wife behaved a young woman, her supposed rival for her husband's attention. The husband had been teaching the young woman how to swim, and when she tired he carried her in his arms to the shore. His wife was waiting. A policeman separated them after the young woman's bathing suit had been nearly torn from her.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

William Colby's lumber mill on Thunder Bay river, burned. Loss \$2,000.

The Camden and Northwest Grange fair will be held on the fair grounds Sept. 25 to 28, inclusive.

John M. Caulfield, promoter of the Elkhart, Three Rivers & Kalamazoo Interurban railway, reports he has succeeded in securing the right of way.

Benjamin Randolph, a Lapeer painter, mistook carbolic acid for whisky. He ran to a doctor, who saved his life by pumping him out. His mouth was badly burned.

Miss Anna Belle Hill, of Waco, Tex., sustained a broken collar bone, and her scalp torn and her body badly bruised by being thrown on a rock pile when her horse ran away. She is a resorter at Omeca.

Residents near the Huron Packing Co., of Port Huron, applied to the circuit court for an injunction restraining the company from continuing its business, claiming that the odors arising from the plant are offensive.

George H. Gray, a former member of the drug firm of Field & Gray, died suddenly from heart trouble just before going on the operating table in Alpena. One son and a daughter, Marion Gray, of Detroit, survive.

Once possessed of \$20,000 in cash and 320 acres of land, Daniel B. Ayres was taken to the Jackson county house Saturday. He was well educated, but it is said he lost his money because he was a failure as a farmer.

Eugene Ott, a chain hand, terrorized men in Grand Rapids' busiest thoroughfares Sunday afternoon, by blazing away with a revolver at everything in sight till a policeman arrested him. Miss Maud Visey, riding in an auto with Dr. A. M. Webster, was shot in the left knee. He fired three shots at the machine. It is believed he is insane.

Justice Battford, of Battle Creek, received sentence on Elmer Dunstan out of pity for his family. Dunstan admitted being a heavy drinker and having poisoned his frail wife. She and her three babies followed him into court and when the justice learned that they have been ordered out of their home for non-payment of rent he set the man free.

J. D. Sorter, a Michigan Central brakeman, fell from his train near Sandstone Sunday and was not missed until later. A member of the crew of the fast passenger train saw him lying near the track, stopped the train and he was brought to the city. He is now in the White Cross sanitarium suffering from a fractured right ankle, dislocated shoulder and other injuries. Sorter's home is near Coldwater.

Gov. Warner appointed F. D. Linkletter, of the Agricultural college, a delegate to the National Irrigation congress at Boise, Idaho, September 3. The governor will name fourteen more delegates if men can be found who are willing to serve without compensation or expenses.

The new Detroit city directory for the year commencing August 1, 1906, contains 175,218 individual names, which multiplied by 2 1/2, the ratio which has hitherto been found to correctly embrace the names of women and children not included in the directory, indicates a total population of 439,450.

Mrs. John Schinsky, living in Buena Vista town, thinks that Fred C. Simmett, who was accidentally drowned in Detroit Tuesday, is her brother. Mrs. Schinsky can give no reason why her brother should have gone under the name of Charles Wallace.

C. A. Johnson, who committed suicide in Bay City because his wife would not return to live with him, resided in Lapeer for about 15 months. His wife was formerly Mrs. George Moore, known as "Fiddler" Moore. They separated and Moore married again, but is now dead. While there Johnson was insanely jealous of her.

Cleveland reports four deaths from heat Wednesday.

The city of Flint expected to lay off seven miles of new water mains this summer, but none will be laid. The pipe factories are tied up with the rush of orders and have informed the city that no shipments will be made here until October 1.

The post office department approves the automobile for rural delivery service, but the carriers are waiting to hear where the bargain counter is located.

A French paper speaks of Secretary Root as "that Yankee intruder" in the affairs of Central and South America. Not an intruder, says the Boston Herald—simply a follower of one James Monroe, and in that capacity a welcome guest.

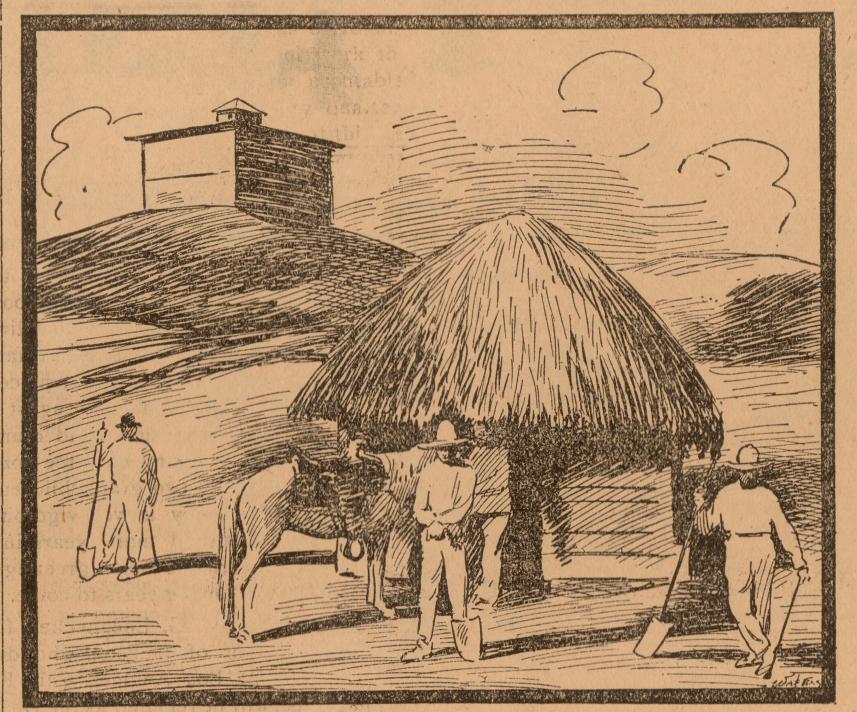
The Lexington woolen mills were destroyed by fire Wednesday with a loss of \$25,000. There is \$12,000 insurance. The fire started in the picking room and spread rapidly. There is practically no protection from fire there, but the employees did what they could to save the stock and organized a bucket brigade.

The average woman would rather have her husband pat her cheek than give her a thousand dollars.—San Francisco Bulletin. Most men, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald, will have to accept this statement as correct, because they have no means of disproving it.

The post office department approves the automobile for rural delivery service, but the carriers are waiting to hear where the bargain counter is located.

A French paper speaks of Secretary Root as "that Yankee intruder" in the affairs of Central and South America. Not an intruder, says the Boston Herald—simply a follower of one James Monroe, and in that capacity a welcome guest.

BLOCKHOUSE ON OUTSKIRTS OF CITY OF PINAR DEL RIO, CUBA, AROUND WHICH ONE OF FIRST BATTLES OF CUBAN REVOLUTION RAGED.



FAVORS REFORM SPELLING

PRESIDENT INDORSES THE CARNEGIE MOVEMENT.

Orders Adoption of System in All Official Documents of the Government.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—President Roosevelt has endorsed the Carnegie spelling reform movement. He issued orders Friday to Public Printer Stillings that hereafter all messages from the president and all other documents emanating from the white house shall be printed in accordance with the recommendation of the spelling reform committee, headed by Brander Matthews, professor of English at Columbia university. This committee has published a list of 300 words in which the spelling is reformed.

This list contains such words as "thru" and "tho" as the spelling for "through" and "though." The president's official sanction of this reform movement is regarded as the most effective and speediest method of inaugurating the new system of spelling throughout the country. Not only will the printed documents emanating from the president utilize the reform spelling, but his correspondence also will be spelled in the new style.

The Standard Oil company was again indicted on a charge of accepting unlawful and discriminating freight rates on shipments of oil over the Pennsylvania railroad, the New York Central and the Vermont Central railroad companies.

The charges against the Central are covered in a single count, although, according to the theory of the prosecution, the company equally is guilty with the Pennsylvania company in granting rebates. The charge of failure to file with the interstate commerce commission, as required by law, a schedule of rates, which evidence taken by the grand jury indicates, was maintained.

The Standard Oil company was again indicted on a charge of accepting unlawful and discriminating freight rates on shipments of oil by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N. Y., and over the Vermont Central from Norwood, to its destination.

The indictments are closely related to those found by the same jury two weeks ago against the Standard Oil company and the Pennsylvania in the matter of discriminating rates for oil shipped by the Standard from Olean to Burlington, Vt. All of such shipments were over the Pennsylvania from Olean to Rochester; over the New York Central from Rochester to Norwood, N.

THE SHOW OF THE STATE.

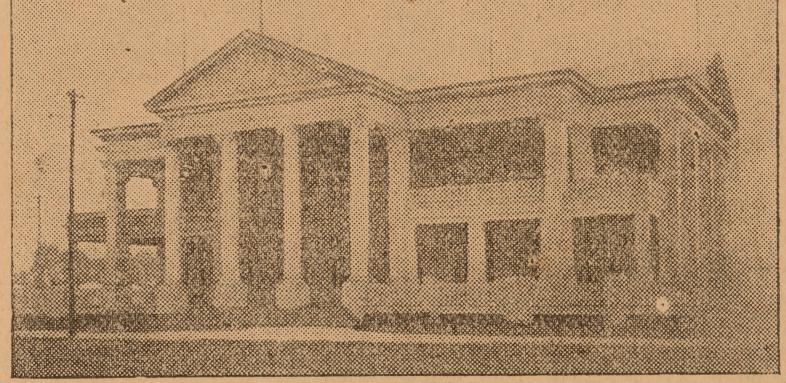
A VIEW OF THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS AND ITS EQUIPMENT.

MICHIGAN'S GREATEST FAIR WILL SOON OPEN.

A visit to the grounds on which will be held the Michigan State Fair of 1906 and an inspection of the many new buildings recently erected for exhibition purposes impresses one with the marvelous progress of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, which had its origin in the pioneer days of the commonwealth. The more than a half century that has elapsed since the formation of the society at Lansing in 1849, has marked a great transition in agriculture and allied pursuits during which period Michigan has grown from a comparatively wild and unsettled domain to a state of 2,500,000 people. The State Agricultural Society has kept pace with the progress of the state, each succeeding exhibition showing a marked advancement, each better than the one previous.

Earlier Days.

In the earlier years it was the custom of the society to locate the yearly fair in a city, somewhat remote from where the fair was held the year previous, believing that in this way alone



MICHIGAN BUILDING.

would these expositions of improved stock and agricultural products be brought nearer the greatest number of people. Lack of transportation and great expense made it difficult for farmers to travel long distances. As the state grew and the means of travel were increased, the fair was held in some of the larger cities and trade centers. A number of exhibitions were held on the grounds in the suburbs of Lansing, that being thought the proper center for all the people, it being the capital city. But in 1905, after a somewhat extended but friendly contest the society decided upon Detroit, the metropolis of the state, as the place for a permanent location of the great fair. A plot of nearly 150 acres lying at the north of the city adjoining Woodward avenue, the leading thoroughfare of the city, was purchased, and the work of preparing the rough fields for an exposition park was begun.

Fair of 1905.

When the dates for the 1905 fair came about, the buildings were few and incomplete, little had been accomplished in the way of grading and beautifying the grounds, though three fine buildings had been erected and the grand stand and mile track fitted for the races. A goodly part of the showing was in improvised structures and in tents. Nevertheless the exhibition excelled those of other years, and the attendance greatly outnumbered the guesses of the wildest and most optimistic of prophets. It proved the wisdom of the men who had given rise to the movement and had consummated their plans in locating the society to give its annual fair upon permanent grounds adjacent to the first city of Michigan so readily reached by steam railways, electric cars and by boat from several sections of the state. This patronage showed an appreciation by the people of the city and state and gave assurance that future efforts would merit even a greater interest by exhibitors and a far larger attendance.

Transformation.

But the State Fair grounds of today are far different from those which the visitors at previous exhibitions of the Michigan State Agricultural Society have known. A magnificent park with its acres of velvety green lawn, with the many sweeping driveways and walks, beds of flowering plants and innumerable groups of foliage plants and ornamental shrubbery has seemingly (owing to the few months given to preparation) sprung into being as if from the hand of enchantment. To get a fair conception of this exposition ground one would need to see it, and to walk the ways of its avenues under many beautiful elms, when all children under 15 will be admitted free.

Saturday, September 1—Detroit day. The mayor and city officers invited.

Sunday, September 2—No program, but the grounds will be open and buildings accessible. Two sacred concerts will be given by the Inner Hand.

Monday, September 3—Labor day. The Detroit Federation of Labor will conduct exercises, assisted by numerous labor organizations and noted speakers.

Tuesday, September 4—Fraternal day. All fraternal orders are invited to be present, to give drills, and hold such exercises as they deem proper.

Wednesday, September 5—Governor's day. The governor and other state officers and the candidates for the several state offices are expected to be in attendance. A grand live stock parade will be given at 10:30 a. m.



NEW BRICK HORSE STABLES.

years the pride of Senator Thomas W. Palmer, and in a minute or two you alight at the gates of the society's exhibition grounds that stretch away to the eastward, presenting an unparalleled scene of beauty.

Arrangement of Groups.

Entering at the west, one approaches the stately Michigan Building that occupies a conspicuous place in the fore-ground. In this spacious structure one

GIRLS, BEST FARM HANDS.
Men Will Not Stay No Matter What Inducements Are Offered.

Battle Creek, Mich.—Farmers around Battle Creek who expected an improvement in the farm labor proposition this summer are disappointed. Not only are harvest hands as scarce as they were a year ago, but they are even harder to get, have advanced ideas as to the wages, and make the farmers agree to concessions that a few years ago would have created until laughter.

Good farm hands are getting as high as \$1.50 a day within a few miles of Battle Creek, with board and lodging thrown in, and in many cases the use of a horse and carriage. One farm hand, hired in Bedford township, demanded that his employer give him the use of his piano two hours every evening, and the demand was granted, the farmer's family vacating the parlor while the harvest guest practices. He is taking piano lessons in town, driving in with the farmer's horse.

The trouble does not end with the inability to secure men to work for hire. Farmers' boys are still leaving the nine dollar a week jobs on the farm, with good food and beds, to come to town and work for less, live in cheap lodging houses, and eat poor food.

"The only available men we get at present," said a Penfield farmer, "are men from town used to clerking or running street cars or such labor. A few days on the farm tires them all out, and keeps us hiring new men. I suppose it will shock city folks to hear it, but the best work on many farms in Calhoun county this summer is now being done by women folks. The boys are anxious to go to town and 'throw on dog.' The girls are the most willing to help their farmer fathers in the fields. It doesn't sound nice, does it? But what are you going to do when men won't farm out at \$1.50 a day and free board?"

LONGWORTHS WERE SNUBBED.

Frau Wagner, Composer's Widow, Vents on Them in Berlin.

Berlin.—Now that Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth have returned to America, the real reason for their sudden departure from Baireuth is revealed. At the time it was said that the daughter of President Roosevelt was annoyed by the ogling of German "dandies," but it is now given out that Frau Cosima Wagner, who rules everything at the Bavarian village, took advantage of the presence of the Longworths to vent the animosity which she has entertained against all things American since "Parsifal" was staged and patronized by the United States against her wishes.

Inexplicably, the Longworths found the hotels "full," and were compelled to take refuge in a boarding house. Then Frau Cosima caused the command to go forth that the Longworth presence should be practically ignored. She herself arranged to snub the president's daughter socially by ostentatiously omitting to invite her to the famous soirees held during the week, which are attended by all the celebrities. She also arranged that Mrs. Longworth should not be presented to her and the great artists of the season during the intermissions, which are always gay social events.

The only genuine welcome accorded to President Roosevelt's daughter came from Mme. Schumann-Heink, who scandalized Frau Wagner by rushing up and effusively embracing the visitor in full view of a terrace full of people.

TURN CELLAR INTO A HIVE.

Woman Discovers a Great Deposit of Honey in Her Home.

San Francisco.—An immense store of honey has been discovered between the beams and joists of the residence of Mrs. J. U. Nazry, on Schrader street. It was evidently the accumulation of years, for the honey formed a solid mass six inches thick, two feet wide and 14 feet high, extending from the basement to the beams which support the first story, and completely filling a section of the wall.

The bees entered their storeroom through a knothole in a board. It was this that first attracted Mrs. Nazry's attention. With the aid of a gardener she investigated.

Despite wells and gloves, both were severely stung by the myriads of bees, which resented the intrusion.

There are many gardens in the neighborhood in which Mrs. Nazry resides, and it was from the flowers in these and in the adjacent park that the bees secured the substance. Unable to crowd any more into the space which they had appropriated, however, they no longer worked, but contented themselves with living upon what they had already stored. Now, however, they will have to start anew.

Tuesday, September 4—Fraternal day. The army of the coeds to wed is not confined to any one class. In fact, of the nine women who graduated in 1894, the year following the world's fair, when all the world was attracted to Chicago, not one has married.

The officers of the university deny

that there is anything in the suggestion

RAILWAY WITH 728 BRIDGES.

New Austrian Line a Wonder in the Engineering World.

Vienna.—Archduke Franz Ferdinand has opened the new Wochein railway from Assing to Trieste, which is one of the most remarkable engineering feats in the world.

It is the first section in a new route through the Alps by which southern Germany will be connected directly with Trieste and traverses a beautiful but exceedingly difficult mountain country, which has necessitated the excavation of 47 tunnels and the building of 679 small and 49 large bridges.

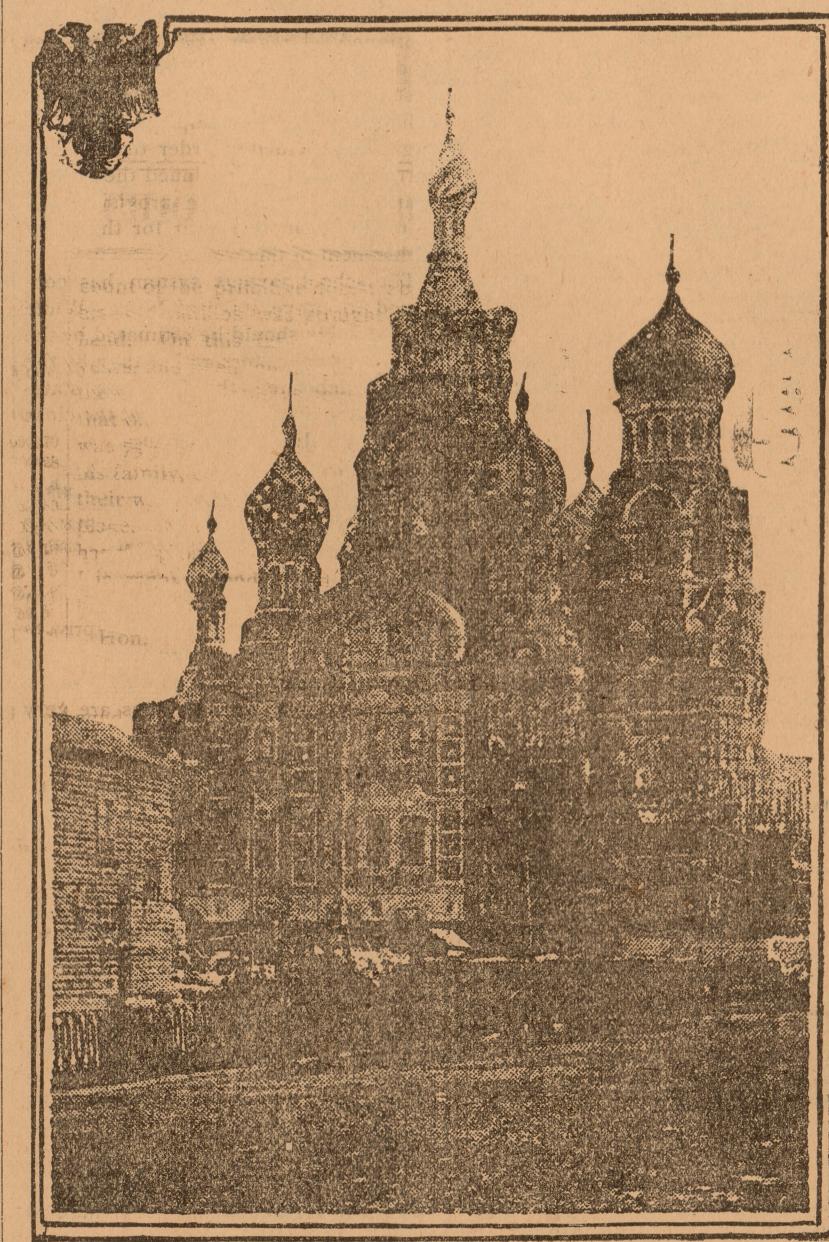
The bridge on the Isonzo river is the largest stone arched railway bridge in the world. Its span is more than 270 feet.

Uncle—Your habits are disgraceful, sir. I have decided to cut you off with a shilling.

Nephew—Let me have the shilling now and you can leave me out of the will altogether.—Cleveland Leader.

There were issued to the clerks 76,

Memorial Church Where Alexander II. of Russia Was Assassinated.



The notable structure shown in the illustration is called the Church of the Resurrection, and is designed to commemorate the assassination of Czar Alexander II., in 1881. It stands on the spot in St. Petersburg where the emperor was slain. The edifice is built of chocolate colored brick, trimmed with white marble, and is crowned with seven towers covered with varicolored mosaics. In these mosaics are represented scenes from the life of Christ, and there are a number of panels containing the coats of arms of the fifty Russian provinces and of the Romanoff family, with effigies of the apostles and the saints. In splendor and design this mosaic work is declared to be unsurpassed. During the last twenty years the church has been in process of construction, and it will not be completed for twelve years more. While modern materials are used, the architecture is of the orthodox ecclesiastical style of the middle ages. Public contributions are paying for the work, the total amount collected aggregating nearly \$6,000,000 from all parts of the empire.

THIS HORSE OWNS PROPERTY.

Equine Holds Interest in Valuable New York Real Estate Where He Can Graze at Will and Live Life of Ease.

New York.—"My horse Dick I give and bequeath to my sisters, Agnes and Elizabeth Savage. It is my wish that they care for the horse as long as he lives."

As the result of the above provision contained in the will of George Savage, a plumber of Jersey City, who died on Sept. 17, 1889, Dick, a horse 33 years old, is living a life of ease and luxury. He is a property owner and holds a half interest in real estate.

Dick came into the possession of his master as a colt back in the '70s and for years he made daily tours of Jersey City in the shafts of a plumber's wagon. Mr. Savage was deeply attached to the animal, which developed unusual intelligence at an early age. He bought five lots at Baldwin avenue and Clifton place as Dick's exclusive pasture. As the years rolled by he disposed of three of the lots, but he reserved two for the horse's especial benefit.

"He's a good old boy," the plumber would often say, "and I don't propose that he shall ever want for a small portion of this earth where he can graze at will."

After the plumber's death his sisters placed a wire fence around Dick's lots and saw to it that every morning excepting in the winter he was led from his stable in the rear of their home at 518 Mercer street to his pasture.

Fine homes were built around the lots, which are within a stone's throw of the city hospital and the zealous eyes of many real estate speculators were turned to Dick's exclusive territory, but all overtures for the sale of the lots were turned down by the Misses Savage and the old horse grazes in supreme contentment. A few days ago the sisters were offered a good price for the lots, but they said that the land will not be in the market as long as Dick lives.

Dick raps with his forehoofs against the side of his stall every morning at six o'clock as a signal that he is ready for his breakfast. As soon as he gets it one of the sisters, Miss Elizabeth Savage, grooms him and washes him down with oil of citronella to keep the mosquitoes away.

Edna Brown, 13 years old, has become so attached to the old horse as a neighbor that she goes around every morning to see him safe in his lots and in the evening leads him back to his stall.

"He's a good old boy," the plumber would often say, "and I don't propose that he shall ever want for a small portion of this earth where he can graze at will."

WOMEN GRADUATES STAY SINGLE.

Only 16 Per Cent. of Those from Chicago University Have Found Mates.

Chicago.—Statistics recently issued by Secretary Arthur E. Bestor of the Alumni association of the University of Chicago show that of the 1,060 women graduates of the university since its reestablishment in 1893 only 171, or about 16 per cent., have married.

It is conceded that the 214 girls graduated in the classes of the last two years should have more time, but the same consideration cannot be given to those who were graduated before, and the officials have no satisfactory explanation to give for their lack of interest in matrimony.

This failure of the coeds to wed is not confined to any one class. In fact, of the nine women who graduated in 1894, the year following the world's fair, when all the world was attracted to Chicago, not one has married.

The officers of the university deny

that there is anything in the suggestion

Uses a Million Pencils.

Washington.—The enormous quantities of supplies used by clerks in the nine executive departments here is forcibly illustrated by figures for the fiscal year ended June 30. It is shown that for the 12 months comprising the last fiscal year there were 1,117,442 lead pencils used. If manufactured these would make a mammoth pencil 142 miles and 13 rod long. Placed side by side they would make a board wall 28 inches wide and seven miles long. According to the rules, each clerk is allowed one pencil every eight days.

The army of clerks used 68,676,288 sheets of paper, cut letter size, every year. These sheets placed side by side would cover a plot of 2,346 acres and have some left over.

The government last year purchased and distributed 4,371,840 pen points, buying more than 250,000 penholders in which to utilize them.

The clerks used 8,356 gallons of ink.

There is no virtue in the innocence that only fears the wrong.

that the restrictions at the university against college courting and engagements between students has anything to do with this showing, nor do they believe that the average age of the women graduates has had any effect, although the statistics show that the average age of the women who have graduated has been very close to 28, while the men have been younger.

The students figure out that the faculty regulations have done more than anything else to turn the girls heads to other matters than matrimony. They are almost unanimous in declaring that the university authorities have placed such restrictions on college courting that younger girl students go elsewhere to college. They cite the large number of engagements at Northwestern university as proof of this claim. They also declare that Northwestern attracts for this reason girls more inclined to domestic life.

There is no virtue in the innocence that only fears the wrong.

Too Bad.

"A horrible thing happened in front of our house this morning."

"An accident?"

"A most unfortunate one. You know that young cornet player in the next flat to ours. Well, he was struck by an automobile."

"Yes?"

"And it didn't hurt him a bit."—Cleveland Leader.

Pure.

The Customer—How about this breakfast food? Is it all right?

The Grocer—Sure! There's nothing else in it but sawdust!—Yonkers Statesman.

There were issued to the clerks 76,

080 pints of black ink and 5,766 pints of red ink.

The government used 6,747 pounds of pins, which, according to count, run 24,752 to the pound. This makes an aggregate of 167,001,724 pins.

Rubber bands of all sizes were used to the number of 20,836,800.

ist, he says, plays one note for five minutes at a time as loud as possible, and then begins to chase himself up and down the keyboard.

The rich man's wife, he says, is being driven to distraction by the noise.

There is no such thing as taking a nap while the mighty organ is at work.

Other people in the vicinity are also kicking

Happenings in Gotham

Gossip Gathered Here and There in the Busy Metropolis—Spreading Gospel with Aid of a Megaphone—What New Yorkers Are Drinking These Hot Days.

NEW YORK.—Preaching the gospel through a megaphone is the latest. Many persons while passing along the upper section of West street of late have been startled by the sound of preaching and singing apparently coming out of the air from nowhere in particular. There is no church in the vicinity; the illusion is produced by a large megaphone which makes the voices carry for a surprising distance with the effect of being spoken in one's ear. For some little time a street service has been held daily at West and Bethune streets in which a large megaphone plays an important part. The audience reached in this way may be scattered over several blocks and even the passer-by a street or two away is likely to have his attention suddenly arrested.

The services are carried on by the Young Men's Evangelical association and are attended by the ministers of a number of churches in the neighborhood. The pulpit from which these services are held consists of a few soap boxes or a pile of pipes directly opposite the entrance of a great factory building where more than 5,000 men and women are employed. The service is opened shortly after noon, the beginning of the lunch hour. The congregation usually consists of many hundreds. The workmen return to work at 12:45, which course, closes the church for the day.

The effect of a gospel hymn or the sound of preaching heard through a megaphone is somewhat novel, not to say startling. The megaphone

The Ypsilantian.

YPSILANTI, AUG. 30, 1906

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor—
FRED M. WARNER of Oakland.
For Lieutenant Governor—
PATRICK H. KELLEY of Ingham.
For Secretary of State—
GEORGE A. PRESCOTT of Ioseco.
For State Treasurer—
FRANK P. GLAZIER of Washtenaw.
For Auditor General—
JAMES B. BRADELY of Eaton.
For Land Commissioner—
WILLIAM H. ROSE of Clinton.
For Attorney General—
JOHN E. BIRD of Lenawee.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—
LUTHER L. WRIGHT of Gogebic.
For Member State Board of Education—
DEXTER M. FERRY, JR., of Wayne.

THE AGRICULTURAL BUREAU'S WORK.

When the Department of Agriculture was established, there was the usual amount of protest and pooh-poohing on the part of those who are constitutionally opposed to anything new, but it is doubtful whether any department of the government has, in the same length of time, rendered more real service to the people. In the very nature of things, much of its work is still in the preliminary stages, for experimentation takes time, but enough has already been accomplished to show how intelligently and how beneficially its experiments have been conducted.

Some of the bulletins sent out dealing with common things in scientific terms have afforded the New York Sun and other self-made oracles material for abundant ridicule, but even in those cases it was the ignorance of the scoffers rather than the pedantry of the young authors that was ridiculous. Thoughtful and fair-minded men, especially successful farmers who are finding help from the information afforded by the bureaus of the department, are disposed to give due credit, and to co-operate in the experiments and tests which are constantly being made to determine the best and most profitable methods. The intelligent farmer understands that it is the province of science to discover the fundamental principles, and his province to apply them, and it is in this part of the work that he finds the Department of Agriculture his best friend.

One instance showing how the experiments of government scientists touch the farmer's particular field is the recent work of Prof. Milton Whitney, chief of the bureau of soils. This bureau has been conducting simple but interesting experiments in exhausting soil fertility and has come to the conclusion that it is not so much exhaustion of the soil that calls for rotation of crops, as that the plant leaves in the soil something of a toxic nature, toxic to itself, which prevents continuous growth in the same place. This conclusion may revolutionize the accepted theories of soil fertility, and consequently may materially modify some of the farmer's methods. The farmer who is so minded and has the leisure (?) may perform many simple experiments himself and gain thereby much valuable experience; but no farmer who farms it for a living will be apt to conduct experiments lasting through a long series of years, like those of Messrs. Lewis and Gilbert, who planted potatoes continuously in the same place for fifteen years, until the ground absolutely refused to produce potatoes at all, though producing the next year an enormous crop of barley, which has the same chemical constituents as the potato.

Prof. Whitney's work and the application of his theory will be followed with a good deal of interest by the thoughtful farmer. It is something to have some of the paradoxes of our present ideas as to soil fertility cleared away; but it is more than likely that the new theory may open up some ways to profitable crop raising heretofore unthought of.

THE SPELLING REFORM FOLLY.

Alas for the laurels of the boy who stood at the head of the spelling class and the girl who used to spell the school down! President Roosevelt has given the order to adopt, in the White House publications, the reformed spelling recommended by Brander Matthews and his fellow-members of the committee for the promotion of laziness. Henceforward the official sanction is to rest upon a hundred or more verbal interlopers, and we must keep at our elbow a list of them, for in this matter no lexicons can give us guidance. If we are to be up-to-date we must write "thru" and "tho" and "kist" and "mist" and "stop," and all the other new fangles, with the prospect of having to adopt a new set whenever the Brander Matthews combination has a new reforming spasm.

Think what all this means to people past mid-life who wish to remain in touch with the times, and not relapse into the mental enervation of fogismy! Already a list of a hundred words is out and Secretary Loeb has sent it for and begins the strenuous task of adapting his correspondence to the demands of the new method. The two hundred words more that were adopted last June will follow doubtless as soon as the first list can be disposed of.

The case is more desperate than the adoption of the metric system. All the

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARASAPILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

force of government and scientific authority has never succeeded in getting the common people to relinquish the foot, the gallon, the acre, as conveniences of measure. The metric reform not only upset all our ideas of quantity, but its topheavy nomenclature was too much to ask of every day folks. But the spelling reform will have the approval of all who wish to be in the swim, of the printing folk on the score of economy, of the lazy folk on the score of ease, and of the scientific cranks as a saving of time and energy.

And when once it is adopted, what a revolution it will involve in the publishing world! And what a financial loss it will entail in the item of dictionaries alone! Think of the enormous waste of Worcester's, Webster's and Century put out of whack by one little official order! One can almost hear, in imagination, the voice of the discredited president of Syracuse University rising triumphantly over the confusion: "Didn't I tell you we was an anarchist?"

SHOULD it so happen that the democrats in the next election win the House of Representatives, what a shout would go up from the trusts everywhere. They have been hard hit by Congress, and the election of the opposite party would be taken as a rebuke to Roosevelt and the republicans for their attempts to curb the greed of corporations. That would be a nice thing for the people to do, but they'll not do it. The next congress will be in harmony with the President, for the people are back of him in all his endeavors to compel obedience to the law.

IT is a little bit new for a man who is announcing himself as a candidate for the legislature to announce in advance whom, in case of his election, he will support for United States senator, but it only shows how rapidly and in what direction we are progressing. Mr. Frank R. Smith of Somerset is the candidate referred to, and in announcing his preference for Hon. Charles E. Townsend shows that he has been keeping his ears to the ground to catch the sound of the rising popular wave.

EXPERIENCE has taught people to look out for the lightning-rod agent, but it is probably safe to trust the figures of the farm department of an insurance company. According to these 80 per cent of the lightning losses of the company has been on farm property, and 60 per cent of this has been on barns and live stock in the open fields. The same authority seems to think that barbed wire fences with proper conductors to the ground serve to secure a degree of protection.

LET US all hope that we may live to see the day when Thomas A. Edison realizes his plan to make entire houses by pouring concrete into a house mold, after which it is left to dry out for a few days. The cost is to be only about a quarter as much as a building of the same size in wood, and the time almost nothing. Next year is set for the practical work of building a village in New Jersey according to his plan.

BRYAN'S first defeat was due not so much to his silver fallacies as to his attempt to rouse class feeling among the wage-workers. The financial interests united against him as a matter of self-preservation, but it was the same good sense of the common people that resented his attempt to array one class of people against the rest with the avowed intention of running the government in its own interests.

MR. GOMPERS seems to have lost his heart entirely. He ought to know the temper of the American people well enough to understand that bulldozing is not the weapon with which to win his battle. In the end his course is going to run in himself and injure the cause he claims to represent.

In the light of the revelations concerning the condition of bakeries and meat markets in England, France, and Germany, Chicago seems to have been pretty respectably clean.

The new primary arrangement affords an excuse for a good many people to get their pictures before the public.

Galveston's Sea Wall

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Coughs, La Grippe, Croup, Whooping cough, and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at Rogers-Weinmann Matthes Co's, and Smith Bros' drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Disease takes no summer vacation.
If you need flesh and strength use
Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
400-415 Pearl Street, New York.
soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Annual School Reports.

ANNUAL REPORT OF SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 4, City and Township of Ypsilanti, for the year ending July 1, 1906.

Resources.	
Balance July 1, 1905.	\$ 2,222.47
Fine money.....	4.49
Temporary loan.....	2,000.00
Primary money.....	6,078.10
Library money.....	44.42
General tax, City.....	14,900.00
Mill tax, City.....	4,447.86
General tax, Township.....	1,100.00
Mill tax, Township.....	328.51
Tuition.....	611.68

Disbursements.	
Teachers, Gentlemen.....	\$ 4,700.00
Teachers, Ladies.....	12,571.00
Janitors.....	1,495.00
Incidentals.....	1,136.50
Repairs.....	1,691.05
Bonds.....	2,000.00
Interest.....	500.00
Library.....	455.13
Laboratory.....	212.03
Manual Training.....	281.69
Fuel—Central building.....	657.11
" Prospect.....	207.75
" Woodruff.....	270.15
" Adams.....	102.21
Water.....	338.28
Sewer.....	92.82
Secretary.....	200.00
Truant officer.....	18.00
Temporary loan.....	2,000.00
Fire hose.....	92.50
Balance on hand.....	4,716.31

Receipts.	
No. 862—White Laundry.....	\$ 0.28
1230—W. H. Hall.....	50
1668—Mrs. J. B. Kline.....	69
1678—Elizabeth Lawrence.....	30.00
Unpaid Orders.....	\$ 31.42
Balance as above.....	4,716.31
Which equals Treasurer's balance.....	\$4,747.78

Estimates for the Year 1906-1907.	
Balance July 1, 1906.....	\$ 4,716.31
Primary money.....	8,000.00
Mill tax.....	4,000.00
Tuition.....	600.00
Disbursements.	\$17,316.31

Orders Unpaid by Treasurer.	
No. 862—White Laundry.....	\$ 0.28
1230—W. H. Hall.....	50
1668—Mrs. J. B. Kline.....	69
1678—Elizabeth Lawrence.....	30.00
Unpaid Orders.....	\$ 31.42
Balance as above.....	4,716.31

Amount equals Treasurer's balance.	
Estimates for the Year 1906-1907.	\$4,747.78

Receipts.	
Balance July 1, 1906.....	\$ 4,716.31
Primary money.....	8,000.00
Mill tax.....	4,000.00
Tuition.....	600.00
Disbursements.	\$17,316.31

Orders Unpaid by Treasurer.	
No. 862—White Laundry.....	\$ 0.28
1230—W. H. Hall.....	50
1668—Mrs. J. B. Kline.....	69
1678—Elizabeth Lawrence.....	30.00
Unpaid Orders.....	\$ 31.42
Balance as above.....	4,716.31

Amount equals Treasurer's balance.	
Estimates for the Year 1906-1907.	\$4,747.78

Receipts.	
Balance July 1, 1906.....	\$ 4,716.31
Primary money.....	8,000.00
Mill tax.....	4,000.00
Tuition.....	600.00
Disbursements.	\$17,316.31

Orders Unpaid by Treasurer.	

<tbl_r cells="2" ix

The Ypsilantian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 2.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xviii, 35, to xix, 10—Memory Verses, 42, 43—Golden Text, Luke xix, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]

It is probable that following the lesson of last week there came the parable of the laborers found only in Matt. xx, 1-10, then the third prediction of His death found in the three first gospels, after which the request of James and John to occupy the highest places in the kingdom, found in Matthew and Mark, then the story of the blind man, one of whom was healed as He entered Jericho and two as He left the city. Matthew and Mark both say "as they departed or went out of Jericho" and the former mentions two blind men, while Mark mentions but one and calls him Bartimaeus. There is neither contradiction nor discrepancy in this, for Matthew's two includes Mark's one.

In our lesson the man seems to have been healed with just a word, whereas in the case of the two in Matthew He touched their eyes (Matt. xx, 34). In John ix Jesus put clay on the man's eyes and sent him to wash in Siloam, while in Mark viii He took him by the hand and led him out of the town and spilt on his eyes and put His hands upon him, but he did not see clearly till Jesus put His hands on him the second time. We must not think that there is but one way to be healed, nor that the use of means is at all inconsistent with the prayer of faith. That God may be glorified is the first and highest thought always, whether we are in health or sickness, whether we live or die. The sickness of Lazarus was for the glory of God, and Peter was told by what death he should glorify God (John xi, 4; xxi, 19). We have seen the empty, helpless little children and the poor sin convicted publican receive blessing at His hands, while the rich ruler went empty away because he thought more of his wealth than of eternal life.

In today's lesson we have a poor blind beggar, empty and helpless enough, and a rich publican willing to be emptied. The blind beggar hears the multitude passing and, inquiring the cause, he is told that Jesus of Nazareth was passing by. At once he is stirred by the thought of his opportunity, for he had doubtless heard of the Great Healer and longed to meet Him. Now is the opportunity of his life, and he realizes it, and no one can stop his cry, "Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me." He cared not for rebukes; he must be heard.

This is the importance that wins, the earnest, persistent, heartfelt cry that God is sure to hear, and so Jesus stood and commanded him to be brought.

Listen to the question from the Lord of heaven and earth to a poor blind beggar: "What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?" (Verse 41). Note a somewhat similar question from the same Lord to King Solomon (II Chron. 1:1), but note His word to you and me in John xiv, 13, 14; xv, 7. The blind man had but one burning desire, and he states it promptly and briefly, "Lord, that I may receive my sight." As promptly his prayer is granted, his faith honored, he receives his sight physically and we would judge spiritually also from the words, "Thy faith hath saved thee" (Verse 42), and from the fact that he followed Jesus glorifying God. If we are right, how exceedingly abundantly was his prayer answered! He asked sight for the body and received sight for body and soul. What does your own heart say to the Lord's "What wilt thou?" See Ps. xxvii, 4; I Pet. iv, 11; Gal. 1, 24, as suggested.

In Zacchaeus we see another earnest man determined to see Jesus, and he hesitates not to run, and even climbs up into a tree that he may get a glimpse of the wonder working teacher; perhaps he had heard of the healing of the blind man at the entrance to the city and thus had his desire increased to see Jesus, to see a man who could do these supernatural things. He did not tarry to think of what might be becoming or otherwise in such a one as he in the sight of his fellows. He was doing one thing with all his heart, he was intent on seeing Jesus, and the manner of his doing so probably never gave him a thought. His zeal makes us think of the four who broke up the roof of a house to get their friend to Jesus. Such zeal is never passed by him whom eyes run to and fro throughout the whole earth looking for such people (II Chron. xvi, 9); hence when Jesus came to the place He looked up and saw him and spoke to him. And how the surprised Zacchaeus must have been thrilled by the words, "Make haste and come down, for today I must abide at thy house." This must have been exceeding abundantly above all he could ask or think (Eph. iii, 20). Quickly he descends and receives Him with joy. This is his salvation (John i, 12), and of course the devil is angry because he has lost another piece of property, and incites his followers to criticize and condemn the Lord Jesus. But what does it matter? Another sinner is saved and there is joy in the presence of the angels.

I suppose that no soul ever yet yielded to Christ for salvation or for discipleship without a great conflict with the powers of darkness, but there is victory by the Blood of the Lamb (Rev. xii, 11), and any lost soul may have it in Christ. While no works of ours can count for anything till we are saved, a saved soul will always manifest that salvation in good works according to Eph. ii, 10, and we see at once the evidence of this man's salvation in his gifts to the poor and his abundant restitution to any whom he had wronged.

DECIDE YOURSELF.

The Opportunity Is Here
Backed By Ypsilanti
Testimony.

Don't take our word for it.

Don't depend on a stranger's statement.

Read Ypsilanti endorsement.

Read the statements of Ypsilanti citizens.

And decide for yourself.

Here is one case of it:

Mrs. H. W. Stevens of 106 South Grove St., says: "My back troubled me for a long time and the aching was often severe. I doctored and tried different remedies, but none seemed to do me any good. I had often seen and heard Doan's Kidney Pills recommended so highly that I made up my mind to test their virtues and got a box at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s drug store. I will cheerfully say this for them: I received more permanent relief from their use than from any other medicine I ever tried."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The Tecumseh News announces that there will be held in Lenawee county the coming winter, eleven farmers' institutes in as many different places in that county.

The Stockbridge basket factory is putting out an average of 112 dozen baskets per day.

Porter Rowe, a farmer residing near Stockbridge, began pulling his bean crop last week.—Chelsea Standard.

The 37th annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Lenawee county will be held in the horticultural building on the county fair grounds in Adrian, Thursday, September 6. It will be a basket picnic.

"The Milan Mason," a publication devoted to Milan Lodge No. 323 F. & A. M., came to our desk last week. In size it is four pages and in appearance attractive. It is the first number of what is to be a semi-annual publication. The editors are G. E. Ganiard, editor-in-chief; E. O. Loveland, and G. S. Wright, associate editors; F. M. Miller, business manager.—Milan Leader.

Scrub yourself daily, you're not clean inside. Clean insides means clean stomach, bowels, blood, liver, clean, healthy tissue in every organ. MORAL: Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros. a

The onion growers in this vicinity report that the prospects are good for one of the largest crops grown in this part of the country for some years. Some of the fields are ripening, and the probabilities are that the crop will have to be gathered early.—Chelsea Standard.

Ardian was visited Saturday evening in some sections, at least, by an army of crickets. Millions of them swarmed about the electric lights and massed upon the cement sidewalks and were necessarily walked upon, but where they came from or why, is not recorded in The Times reference books. Sunday nearly all of them had vanished, except dead crickets. In some houses they crowded in under the screen doors and were with difficulty ejected by the brooms of worried housewives.—Adrian Times.

The Cambridge Telephone company, with a capital stock of only \$220, has been incorporated. The promoters of the enterprise are, M. E. Monagan, H. R. Watkins, and C. E. Knapp. Unless the capital stock is considerably increased not much talk will be exchanged by the company.—Adrian Press.

Most disfigure skin eruptions, scrofula pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed clear-brained, clear-skinned.

One of Ed. Wint's little girls was kicked in the face by a horse Tuesday. Several teeth were knocked out and her lip was cut quite badly. Dr. Tracy dressed the wound.—Manchester Enterprise.

C. A. Waldron of Tecumseh was re-appointed by Gov. Warner as member of the state board of veterinary examiners.

Lawyer Waters has some chickens that feed on his and the neighbors' lawn and they are very busy catching insects, etc. Their sharp eyes detect every movement in the earth beneath their feet and occasionally they haul a big earth worm from the ground. A few days ago they found something large and had quite a time, there was a chorus of cries and a lot of clucking, etc. and finally they pulled some young moles from the ground and speedily dispatched the slick little lawn destroyers.—Manchester Enterprise.

James Liley died Monday, August 20. He has had poor health for a number of years. He was 95 years old.—Wayne Review.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively makes lips and skin like velvet. Sold by Frank Smith.

The First Michigan Cavalry will meet at Cavanaugh Lake, Sept. 12.

Last Tuesday morning a young man giving the name of Chas. H. Young, rented a horse at the Palace livery barn in Adrian, saying he wanted to drive into the country, and he hasn't been seen since. The officers are looking for him.—Hudson Post.

A Jersey cow valued at \$60 was stolen from a field on the Salter farm, in Raisin Valley, one night this week. They have

asked the sheriff to help recover the animal.—Hudson Post.

There will be a special election in Ann Arbor, Thursday, September 6th, to vote upon a proposition to bond the city for \$30,000 for the purpose of building a city hall.

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find,

Could they be made to see,
How grace and beauty is combined
By using Rocky Mountain Tea.
—Smith Brothers.

William Clark, the peach grower, who has an orchard of 3,500 trees, thinks it will be necessary for him to cut down and destroy his entire orchard on account of the scale in the orchard. He says there will be scarcely a tree left. He will not again go into peach culture.—A. A. Times.

A cyclone swept over Bankers and vicinity Tuesday afternoon. The ice houses on the lake near the village were blown down and the lumber blown into the lake. Trees were uprooted and considerable damage done to corn and fence.—Hillsdale Leader.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker, Aug. 17, a boy. The baby is blest with two grandmothers, two grandfathers, two great grandfathers, three great grandmothers. It has but one uncle and no aunts. Capt. John L. Frisbie is one of the great grandfathers, and his smile is a bit more genial, and his step a little more sprightly and elastic than it was two weeks ago.—Hillsdale Leader.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. Rev. G. A. Martin of Indianapolis, Ind.; Rev. J. H. Tenicks, missionary for Ontario; and Rev. R. N. Brady, Windsor, Ont.

Saturday evening Alderman S. H. Moore and family were made seriously ill by eating pressed beef. I. H. Gregg, wife and son, of Sears, who were guests were also made ill from the same cause. Dr. Bion Whelan was summoned, and ascertaining the cause, administered the remedy, and all were soon beyond the danger point.—Hillsdale Leader.

County School Commissioner C. P. Hulce of Hillsdale has resigned to become superintendent of schools at Spring Valley, Ill.

Herman Kugath of Ann Arbor was run over by the midnight Ypsi-Ann car Thursday morning and both legs severed. He died from the injuries. Kugath was 22 years old and had been to Ypsilanti to look for work. As the accident occurred west of Ann Arbor, it is thought he was carried by and was injured in jumping off, as he lay on the track when the east-bound car struck him.

Get a 5 cent box of Lax-ets at our store please. We think they are great. Just test these toothsome, candy-like Laxative Tablets for constipation, sour stomach, biliousness, bad breath, muddy complexion, etc. Risk 5 cents and see. Sold by Frank Smith.

WILLIS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bunton are visiting New York relatives.

Saturday evening's storm was a record smasher, an electrical phenomenon of vast proportions, but there was no damage done here.

The farmers have commenced cutting their corn, something uncommon for August.

Mrs. Stringham of Arkansas visited Mrs. S. P. Ballard last week.

MUSINGS.

Uncle Si says if he had the time He would write a rhyme;

And if it took the cake,

The children in the district school Would laugh, and it would shake the plaster

From the wall, and you

Would say 'twas all a fake,

A scrap torn from the book of life

To wrap around the cake.

A woman worries until she gets wrinkles, then worries because she has them. If she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea she would have neither. Bright, smiling face follows its use. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros. a

STONY CREEK.

Miss Addie Laflin spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Don't forget the social at Horace Lafflin's this week Friday eve. All are invited and refreshments are to be brought in.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Beebe, an 8 lb. girl, Sunday.

Quarterly Conference meets at Stony Creek Monday, Sept. 3.

Prof. and Mrs. B. F. Buck of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Buck toured to Detroit and other places last week in an automobile.

Redner, Crittenden and Lowden schools begin the fall term of school Monday Sept. 3d.

Mrs. Eloise C. Lowe spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Welch.

The M. E. Missionary society met with Mrs. Fred Howlett Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Smith of Willis visited Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Beebe Sunday.

J. L. Lowden has been having his house painted.

O. J. Bemiss visited the M. A. C. last week.

To the Township Clerks and the Inspectors of Election:

Sir: In accordance with the provisions of Act No. 181 of the Public Acts of 1905, you are hereby notified that at the primary election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the fourth day of September, 1906, a candidate of the Republican Party, for Representative in Congress, shall be selected by the qualified electors of said party; there shall also be selected any other candidates of any political party or parties which have decided pursuant to the provisions of law in favor of the direct nomination of party candidates for county or district offices.

Signed this thirteenth day of August, nineteen hundred and six.

FRANK T. NEWTON,

Sheriff of Washtenaw County.

August 13, 1906.

The African Baptist Convention.

The Chain Lake Baptist Association, including the sixteen African Baptist churches in Michigan and one in Indiana, held its annual and fifty-fourth convention last week in the Second Baptist church of this city. The church is not a strong one numerically and many of their organizations are of recent establishment, but the reports all along the line were that everything was improving, two new stations having been started this year, and all the finances and societies being in a better condition than before.

On Wednesday the usual formalities were followed by a paper on whether the Baptists need a new church, followed by a general discussion. Rev. R. Gilliard of Ann Arbor, missionary for Michigan, talked on the Fenton home and there were discussions on the laity and temperance, and on who should take the responsibility for paying the pastor.

Rev. A. A. Hampton of Battle Creek preached in the evening.

Saturday was devoted to the Sunday School society the annual sermon on "The Highest Joy" from Hebrews XI, 2, being preached by Rev. J. D. Corrothers, an able sermon. The new officers as elected were: president, A. C. Carter, Adrian; vice-president, Miss Elizabeth Jennings and Bernice Reid, and a reading by Miss Mary Jennings.

Sunday was given to the annual sermon on "The Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep."

Mr. Gilliard, Rev. G. W. Carr of Cassopolis, on the mission of the Sunday school, was read by his son. In the evening, there was music by Miss Vera and Melvin White, Miss Gertrude Harris, Miss Bernice Reid, a reading by Mrs. Jefferson, and papers on Sunday school work by Miss Addie Morris, Genieve Jackson and John Carr.

Sunday the pupils of the Second Baptist and A. M. E. churches were filled by visitors at three services the preachers being Revs. R. Gilliard, Ann Arbor; P. McFarland, Benton Harbor; A. A. Hampton, Battle Creek, S. H. Browne, Battle Creek; J. A. Jackson, Kalamazoo; G. A. Martin, Indianapolis. The meeting next year is at Saginaw.

A Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Bohnet, well known residents and pioneers of Pittsfield township, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary yesterday. Sixty-three guests assembled at their home to help them enjoy the occasion, those present including the children and grandchildren and many of the old neighbors and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bohnet are the parents of five children—John A. Bohnet, who has been traveling in the east, but is now in California; Mrs. John Pettibone of Superior; Jacob Bohnet, who resides at the old homestead with his parents, Mrs. Chas. Roberts of the Saline road, and Christian Bohnet, assistant secretary of the Michigan Central at Bay City. All of the children except John, the oldest, were present yesterday, with their families.

Mr. Bohnet came to America from Germany and for a time resided in Lodi, where he was employed at the blacksmith trade by Philip Blum. Fifty years ago yesterday he came to Ann Arbor and was united in marriage to Miss Christine Upole. The first year after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Bohnet lived in Lodi, but forty-nine years ago they removed to Carpenter's Corners, Pittsfield, where they have since made their home.

—Ann Arbor Times.

HOW A GREAT CITY FEEDS "NIGHT HAWKS"

Small Restaurants Where Hobos and Business Men Sit to Eat, Shoulder to Shoulder.

WAITERS' WONDERFUL VOCABULARY

Used to Have Their Own Description for All Dishes Called for by the Hungry Throng—Tramp Not Always an Important Factor in All-Night Resorts.

Brooklyn.—Nocturnal ramblers in this great city need never go home hungry, if they feel the pangs of appetite demanding food before they retire and are fearful lest the pantry at home will not furnish material for a "snack." There are in the borough nearly, if not fully, 100 all-night restaurants—places that never close their doors. Of course, that number is small when compared with the 1,100 of all-night "joints" in Manhattan, but Brooklyn is essentially a city of homes, and the wonder is that so many places find it profitable to keep open day and night.

Naturally the summer season is the best for this class of restaurants. The surrounding beaches attract multitudes of visitors at night, and the late trolleys carry full loads to various parts of the borough. With its vast network of street railways, Brooklyn

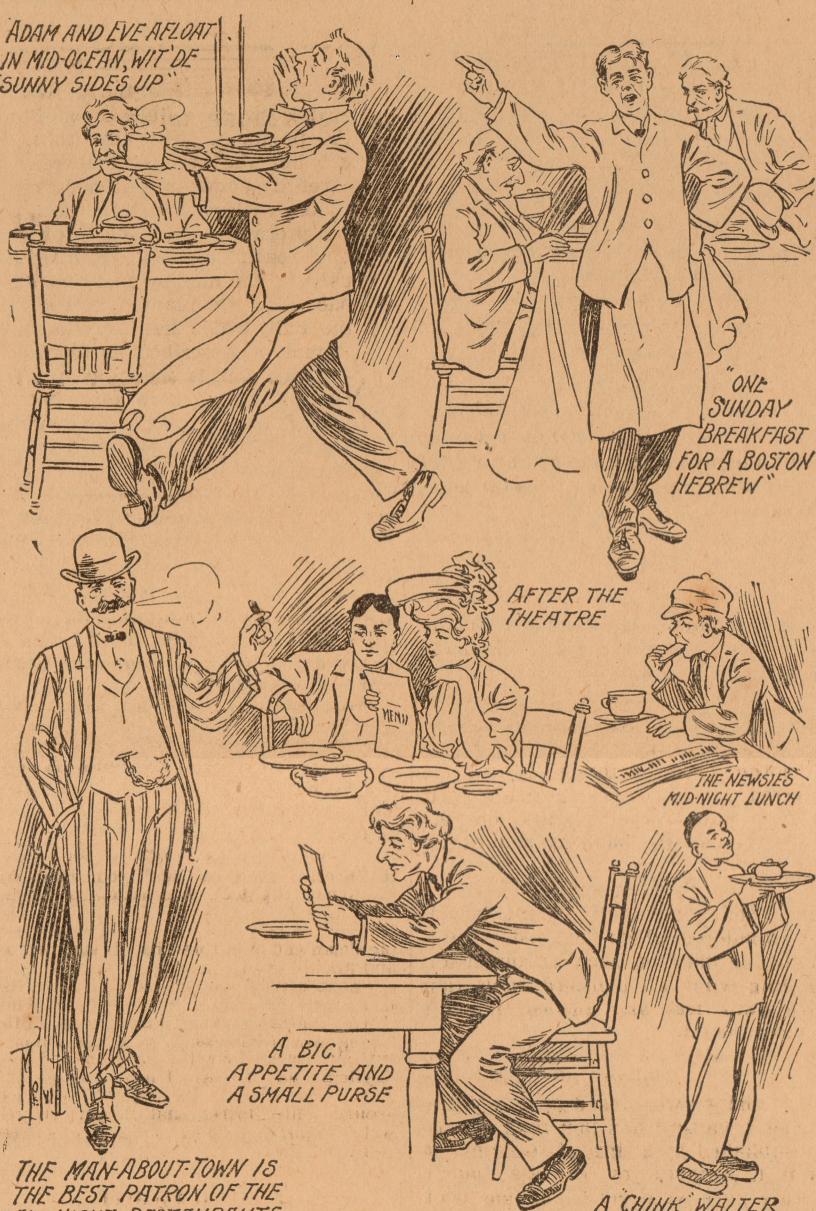
"silverware" so worn that the brass beneath is plainly visible, but the "soft-shells" are done to a turn, and although the place may have no saloon license, one can always get a bottle of cold beer to wash down the succulent sea-food. Steaks, chops and eggs, too, are always in good demand, and to the really hungry man they undoubtedly taste better than the lighter foods.

At one restaurant a sign informs the passer-by that:

For supper we give beefsteak, potatoes, bread and butter, a cup of tea or coffee, one kind of sauce or jelly, a plate of cakes and syrup, all for 20 cents.

Careworn Knight of the Road Seeks His Supper.

At the door of this place was noticed a queer specimen of humanity,



has scores of transfer points, and it is notable that one or more all-night restaurants are to be found located near almost every one of such points. The returning merry-makers are generally hungry, unless they have eaten at one of the seashore resorts, and it is often the case that the cost of meals at the beaches is extortionate, or the food served by them is not tempting. The restaurants that keep their doors open at all hours, though they may not equal the best, are almost invariably clean and inviting, and meals that would satisfy the ordinary appetite are served.

Places Serve Good Food Without Putting on Frills.

In the downtown district the all-night eating places are the most numerous. Beginning at the Brooklyn bridge, or near it, one may follow the regular channels of travel and find plenty of places where the wants of the inner man are attended to in various styles. At this season of the year shell-fish—clams, lobsters, crabs and even oysters—are in the greatest demand, and there are places where such food is prepared in a very tempting manner. There may be no napkins; the dishes may be of heavy earthenware instead of china and the

waiter was 23 cents, a lead medal, part of a package of cigarettes and a suspender buckle. He slowly counted his cash assets and returned the other articles to his pockets. His resources were more than sufficient to pay for the meal which he plainly had in contemplation, but he hesitated as he looked again at the money.

"No Pie, No Supper," the Tramp's Ultimatum.

"Twenty-three cents," he said to himself, "is two whiskies or four beers, with a tip-top lunch thrown in. I'm darned hungry, but blame me if I want ter blow in all me cash on grub. Say, boss," he continued, addressing the lone waiter in the place, "do youse throw in a piece of pie with this 'ere bounte-eous ree-past?"

"None; pie's extra," was the reply. "That settles it," grumbled the stroller, haughtily. "My esthetic taste demands pie an' less my pampered appetite is sated with American pie, I eats somewhere else." With that he turned away with a look of real or simulated disgust.

"The bill of fare doesn't seem up to your standard," ventured a guest. "It seems to me a very liberal meal for the money."

"Well, it ain't so worse," responded the hobo, "party fair for Brooklyn, but it ain't a marker to what you kin get in some cities. Now, in Cincinnati there's cheap joints where they give a meal that'll fill up any man's stomach for 15 cents, one kind o' meat, all the bread an' butter you kin eat, two cups of tea or coffee, apple sass, fried spuds, beans or cabbage, an' a hunk o' pie. What do you think o' that?"

"It certainly is a liberal spread. I don't see how they can do it."

"Well, they do, an' they make good money, too. In New Orleans and San Francisco, the saloons are close competitors of the restaurants. At noon they serve a delicious meal, roast beef, excellent potatoes, with gravy, fresh vegetables, the best bread and butter, a salad and superior dessert—and they give you a drink of the best whisky, all for 25 cents!"

Traveler in Many Lands and a Keen Observer.

The man spoke enthusiastically; his eyes brightened and it was noted quickly that he had quite dropped his hobo dialect.

"You must have been a great traveler," he ventured.

"Yes, sir; I have traveled all over the world. I had money, at one time, though I don't look now as though I had ever been anything but a tramp." He was evidently telling the truth, and his audience wanted to hear more of his adventures. The "tourist" readily accepted an invitation to join in a 20 cent meal to which he did ample justice. The listener, thinking he would take no chances, suggested that he would take some eggs.

"I wouldn't advise you to do it—here," said the hobo. "An egg is like a woman's character. It must be strictly good, or it isn't any good at all. These restaurants do not supply their patrons with the best eggs, but buy from the cold storage warehouses, where they can buy cheap. It is a healthy hen that can lay good eggs in August."

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

Genus Tramp Is Not Very Frequent Guest.

"But Brooklyn all-night restaurants are freer from the genus tramp than those of any city I have visited. In the summer, particularly, the best patronage of such places comes from parties who have spent the evening and well along toward morning at Coney Island, the Rockaways, Brighton, North and other beaches. The sea air has sharpened their appetites and they feel the need of food before retiring. At the transfer points of the various trolley lines, they notice little eating places, and as the windows are usually made attractive, the sight tempts them. You will find them at various points along Fulton street, clear out to East New York;

along Broadway, in Williamsburg, on Nostrand, Flushing and Franklin avenues, on Washington, Sands and other streets, not far from the Brooklyn bridge, and elsewhere.

"There is a place I've noticed, but have never gone into it. It is a high-toned negro joint, where the 'Afro-American sports congregate. It is in the 'dark' district and is a regular 'moke' Delmonico's, with private supper rooms where the negro gamblers take their 'girls' after a 'killing' at craps and spend their money freely. It is undoubtedly one of the most prosperous places in the borough. Then there are a lot of Chinese chop suey joints, where there is nothing doing until long after midnight. You seldom hear of these places, for they are run quietly, and if there are any rough houses in them, you may depend upon it the fault is with some unruly patron who has had more drink than is good for him before he entered the Chinaman's place.

"Twenty-three cents," he said to himself, "is two whiskies or four beers, with a tip-top lunch thrown in. I'm darned hungry, but blame me if I want ter blow in all me cash on grub. Say, boss," he continued, addressing the lone waiter in the place, "do youse throw in a piece of pie with this 'ere bounte-eous ree-past?"

"None; pie's extra," was the reply. "That settles it," grumbled the stroller, haughtily. "My esthetic taste demands pie an' less my pampered appetite is sated with American pie, I eats somewhere else."

"Well, it ain't so worse," responded the hobo, "party fair for Brooklyn, but it ain't a marker to what you kin get in some cities. Now, in Cincinnati there's cheap joints where they give a meal that'll fill up any man's stomach for 15 cents, one kind o' meat, all the bread an' butter you kin eat, two cups of tea or coffee, apple sass, fried spuds, beans or cabbage, an' a hunk o' pie. What do you think o' that?"

"It certainly is a liberal spread. I don't see how they can do it."

"Well, they do, an' they make good money, too. In New Orleans and San Francisco, the saloons are close competitors of the restaurants. At noon they serve a delicious meal, roast beef, excellent potatoes, with gravy, fresh vegetables, the best bread and butter, a salad and superior dessert—and they give you a drink of the best whisky, all for 25 cents!"

Traveler in Many Lands and a Keen Observer.

The man spoke enthusiastically; his eyes brightened and it was noted quickly that he had quite dropped his hobo dialect.

"You must have been a great traveler," he ventured.

"Yes, sir; I have traveled all over the world. I had money, at one time, though I don't look now as though I had ever been anything but a tramp." He was evidently telling the truth, and his audience wanted to hear more of his adventures. The "tourist" readily accepted an invitation to join in a 20 cent meal to which he did ample justice. The listener, thinking he would take no chances, suggested that he would take some eggs.

"I wouldn't advise you to do it—here," said the hobo. "An egg is like a woman's character. It must be strictly good, or it isn't any good at all. These restaurants do not supply their patrons with the best eggs, but buy from the cold storage warehouses, where they can buy cheap. It is a healthy hen that can lay good eggs in August."

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food, but they are in locations where they can depend upon a large trade.

"The genus hobo is a large factor in the patronage of a majority of the all-night places. The tramp is too

lazy to even eat in the daytime, and what he does eat he usually eats in. In the morning he seldom has a cent. He gets a breakfast at some back door, maybe, and then he rests all day. At night he 'cadgers,' or begs, from men who appear to be well fed and good natured, and it is perhaps far into the night before he has 'the price' for a meal. If, after he has had all he wants to drink, he has enough money left, he spends it for a substantial meal. But it is usually drink first, and then eat, for a man who has the price of a drink can always get enough free lunch to last him.

"You seem well posted on the restaurants of this city," said the listener. "Are there many that give a wholesome meal at reasonable prices?"

"Yes, I may say that the majority of them do. In fact, they will average very well with most large cities. There are a number of popular priced restaurants over the river that serve better food,

THE WHITE RIVER COUNTRY.

In the opinion of one who has traveled much and observed closely, the most truly and rightfully contented people in the United States to-day are the small landowners in what is known as the Upper White River Country, anywhere from Newport, Ark., to Carthage, Mo. They are contented because their surroundings are ideal and, until recently, the great, uneasy, disquieting world, with its artificial needs and inadequate compensations, has been to them but little more tangible than a dream. Here, still existent, and by reason of their very rarity at this day and time more delectable than in the past, are the conditions which have ever appealed with irresistible force to the independent-spirited Anglo-Saxon. Every man is the supreme ruler of his own little principality; acknowledging no master save the law—and possibly his feminine helpmeet; clinging to no employer; asking no favors from the world, save those that his neighbors freely extend and expect as freely in return. He lives in a latitude where the extremes of heat or cold are never known, and at an altitude that insures perfect health. The richest bounty of Nature has been showered upon him with unspared hand, but it is a question whether he more than dimly realizes the fact. He accepts as a matter of course the fertile soil which produces in abundance every cultivable growth common to the north temperate zone, the surrounding forests of valuable woods and the underlying strata of precious minerals, the springs and streams of translucent purity on every hand, the wealth of fish and game at his very door such as less favored mortals annually travel hundreds of miles to find. He is contented, but small credit is his for that, how could he well be otherwise than content? It is sad that such idealistic conditions may not continue, but it is written that the present possessors of this favored land must soon give place to others more appreciative of its incomparable features. A railroad has recently cut its way through the best of this region, and the unaccustomed rustle of bank notes and chink of coin will eventually tempt the hill-dweller to part with his birthright. So it has always been in the world's history—the good things that are ours without price invariably pass from our hands before we come to understand their value. The White River country will shortly be discovered anew by a class of immigrants better capable of judging its possibilities—the men who seek model homes where the "lay of the land" will effectively prevent crowding by too close neighbors, where their cattle can fatten on free range, where the wealth of forest and mine awaits development by intelligent workers, and where the game and fish offer endless recreation to all who have leisure and inclination for sport.

Immense Leaves of Palm.

The palm family bears longer leaves than any other known tree. The Inga palm, growing on the banks of the Amazon, has leaves which reach from 35 to 50 feet in length, and 10 to 12 feet in breadth. Specimens of the talipot palm, a native of Ceylon, has been met with 20 feet long and 18 feet broad. These leaves are used by the natives to make tents, and, thus employed, they make very efficient shelters from rain. The leaves of the double cocoanut palm are often 30 feet long and several wide. The leaves of the cannibal tree of Australia resemble broad planks and are frequently 15 feet long, 20 inches broad and 1½ feet thick at the base. These boardlike leaves all shoot out at the top and hang down so as to form a sort of umbrella around the stem. The umbrella tree of Ceylon has leaves of such enormous size that a single one will cover from 15 to 20 men, and often serves as a canopy to a boat, or a tent for soldiers. A specimen of leaf taken to England measured 36 feet round.

England Mourns Dairy Butter.

The London Times asserts that genuine dairy butter is a thing past praying for. Four-fifths of the population of London, the Times asserts, have never seen it in their lives. Those who know what it is have greatly difficulty in procuring it, and cannot obtain it in many cases at any price. What is called genuine butter in London, the Times says, is blended and reworked butter.

First Use of Modern Trousers.

Trousers, in their present shape, were introduced into the British army in 1813, and tolerated as a legitimate portion of evening dress in 1816.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say.

A Mich. woman tried Postum Food Coffee because ordinary coffee disagreed with her and her husband. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time."

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time, and realizing it was harmful."

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious about what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee."

"But I took coffee right off the table, and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee."

"A lady visited us who was always half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."



By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.)

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

Before Gerald could speak the haughty, his companion added: "Then ice you did not, Mr. Winslow must be. The old man's blood is on his ad. This, and his presence in the rest, for which he could not, probably, give a satisfactory reason—surely this is condemnation enough? One love affair, more or less—what's it matter? And you—it would distress your sister to know you were mixed up in this murder—" Gerald inced at the ugly word. "And you could much prefer not to be known?"

"But Mr. Winslow—he will explain one day?"

"Some day, perhaps—" Gonzaga replied. "For the present—" There was artful suggestion in the unfinished sentence, in the insinuating smile, the lifted brows which, even in the darkness, was not lost upon Gerald. He hesitated, then, without reply, walked slowly toward the inn.

The Spaniard followed in satisfied silence; the leaves of temptation was set—that it would work he had little doubt.

Lavender greeted her brother, with hands outstretched. "Gerald! Let us go, and quickly."

The Spaniard assisted him with the boat, then waved farewells as he watched them skim the water, the man rowing with long impetuous strokes, his sister drooping in the stern, crushed beyond her usual endurance.

For some time they went on in silence, the silence of the river at night—broken only by the dip of oars, the cry of a qua-bird, or the startled retreat of a deer that had come down to the water to drink.

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

Weekly she answered: "I'm tired, and it is late."

"Tired" he echoed, petulantly. "You're a tender-hearted creature, a grateful girl, indeed! Your friend is wounded, dying, maybe, and you have no commands; give no aid, are merely in the jolldrums, 'tired,' forsooth!"

The injustice roused her. "You are mistaken, Gerald, as well as unkind. I did inquire of the woman at the tavern if there were anything we could do. But Mr. Winslow is out of danger, she thinks, and does not need our help. I am most distressed at the accident, but I can say nothing more—I will say nothing more. I do not forget what we owe to Mr. Winslow. It is because I am not ungrateful that I am silent now."

"Silent about what?" he demanded, irritated by her unsatisfactory attitude. If he intended shielding himself, her silence was his best protection; but it was called upon neither to excuse nor condemn. But his purpose wavered between two plans. Lacking courage to confess his own connection with the affair, he lacked too, boldness in the dishonest course. Thus, while cowardice held him back, a native honesty spurred him into a negative championship. He talked fast in time to violent rowing. "Senor Gonzaga told me of the scandal, so-called, and intimated that he was the only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.

She stroked her father's head, tenderly. "Forgive me, Dad, I don't know what I'm saying. My mind is a whirl, and only one thought stands out in the maze. Mother must not—must not leave us. We couldn't bear that, could we, Dad?" For a moment her spirit gave way, and she cried miserably on her father's shoulder.

Then, rallying quickly: "Go to bed, now, and trust to America and me. The doctor and Gerald will come soon."

"What ails you, Lavender?" Gerald said, suddenly, the thongs of his self-disgust descending upon her innocent head.



The Ypsilantian.

Established January 1, 1880
W. M. O'BRIEN, Editor and Proprietor
The Ypsilantian is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance on Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Payable in Advance.
Family Edition, eight pages—Per year, \$1.50.
Local Edition, four pages—Per year, \$1.00.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
or all descriptions executed in the neatest style,
promptly, and at reasonable prices. Our facilities
are excellent, and our workmen superior. A large
and varied stock of Papers and Cards always on
hand. Estimates upon any kind of printing upon
application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

FRIENDS OF THE YPSILANTIAN WHO HAVE BUSINESS
AT THE PROBATE COURT, WILL PLEASE REQUEST
JUDGE LELAND TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE

YPSILANTI, AUG. 30, 1906

Legislative Convention.

A republican convention to nominate a candidate for the legislature from the Second district of Washtenaw County, will be held in Cleary Hall, Ypsilanti, on Wednesday, September 12, 1906, at 11 o'clock a.m. The townships and precincts are entitled to delegates as follows:

Augusta.....	8
Bridgewater.....	3
Freedom.....	4
Lodi.....	4
Manchester.....	10
Pittsfield.....	4
Saline.....	9
Scio.....	8
Sharon.....	4
Superior.....	4
York.....	9
Ypsilanti.....	6
Ypsilanti City—	
First Ward.....	10
Second Ward.....	5
Third Ward.....	7
Fourth Ward.....	3
Fifth Ward.....	5

F. M. FREEMAN,
JOHN K. CAMPBELL,
GEO. M. GAUDY,
Committee.

Republican Caucuses.

The republican electors of the city of Ypsilanti will meet in caucus on Wednesday evening, September 5, at 7:30 o'clock standard time, for the purpose of electing delegates to the second legislative district convention to be held September 12, 1906, at Cleary College Hall in said city. The number of delegates to the convention from each ward and the place of meeting are as follows:

First ward—D. C. Griffen's office—8 delegates.

Second ward—Quirk Block—5 delegates.

Third ward—Common Council Chamber—8 delegates.

Fourth ward—Old Engine House—4 delegates.

Fifth ward—Worden's shop—7 delegates.

By order Republican City Committee,

CASSIUS M. WARNER,
Chairman.

The New School Year.

The school year opens Monday September 4, with the annual election of two trustees during the day, and in the evening, the business meeting at which the result of the election will be announced, annual reports read, and appropriations voted.

It is gratifying to know that the school tax will be \$6,000 less than last year. This drop arises from the largely increased tax paid by the railroads and which goes to pay teachers. Just what this amount will be is not yet known, but the board consider it safe to estimate \$8,000, and should the amount exceed this to hold it in reserve for another year. Whatever the excess, it will bear interest at 3 1/4 per cent, and help to lighten the tax another year. The policy of the board is conservative and wise, and far better than any plan looking like extravagance. Special attention is called to the notice of the school meeting in another column, and to the superintendent's report as well as those of the secretary and treasurer.

The schools will open with bright prospects, the corps of teachers being complete and everything in readiness throughout the buildings. The district has abundant reason to thank the board for their untiring zeal and devotion to the highest interests of the schools, and no better thing can be done than to elect the outgoing members to another term. The board is harmonious and the schools, prosperous. Let the public do their part to keep them so.

Hetherly—Fullington.

At the home of her brother, A. J. Fullington in this city Saturday evening, Miss Frances Fullington was married to James Hetherly of Aspen, Col., by Rev. Eugene Allen.

The bride and groom were unattended except for little Miss Dorothy Fullington as ring bearer. The wedding was a quiet home ceremony, and the house was prettily decorated with pink and white asters.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white net, trimmed with lace and ribbon, and the ring bearer wore white mull. Mr. and Mrs. Hetherly left that evening for Denver and Aspen, where the groom is engaged in mining.

Miss Fullington is a Normal College graduate and has taught for three years at Aspen. She has a host of friends in this vicinity who wish her all joy.

The Indian Association Work.

Mrs. A. S. Quinton gave a very interesting account of the work of the National Indian Association Friday at the Presbyterian church. Twenty-seven years ago a few Christian women of Philadelphia, of whom she was secretary, organized to influence the government to keep its Indian treaties. The work widened as they learned that the treaties were themselves inequitable, and extended to the improvement of Indian conditions in all respects. This was the first organization to petition that Indians be made citizens and hold lands in severalty, and the present fair-dealing of the government with its wards is largely due to their work. They are trying to get relief for the Indians of Northern California, and already some steps have been taken by the government to improve the bad conditions.

The association at first opposed the opening of the Indian territory to settlement, but has come to see that it is best for the Indian to live under the same law as the whites, and that a different government has no place in the republic.

Indians were thought by the government at first to be fit only for plain farming, to which many are not at all suited. The industrial schools have changed that, and Indians have won high rank as professional men and women, artists, engineers, mechanics and fancy farmers. Under good treatment, the Indians are increasing in population, there being now 284,000 of them, of whom 71 per cent have adopted civilized living and 40,000 of whom are church members. But there are about forty tribes or remnants of tribes living in heathenism because the Gospel and civilization have never been brought to them. These the association tries to reach. It is supplemental to the mission work of the churches, and goes to those the churches have no means of reaching. Its policy is to start a mission to some destitute tribe, get land and buildings and interest, and then turn it over to any church board of missions that can carry it on. They have turned over thousands of dollars' worth of property in this way. There are now 25,000 Indians at school, and 304 schools.

Politically, the Indian has better conditions. Of the 61 Indian agents, 46 are now under civil service and can be turned out for misconduct, and the privilege to become citizens will in time do away with agents.

The Indians are eager for the Gospel, and Mrs. Quinton told of many interesting and admirable qualities that belie the popular conception of Indian nature.

The association publishes a very interesting magazine, "The Indian's Friend," at 50 cents a year. Everyone who pays anything to the cause becomes a member of the association. "Wigwam Bands" of children have dues of only 5 cents. A committee or branch of the association has been formed in Ypsilanti.

The chairman is Miss E. P. Stewart, the secretary, Mrs. W. L. McCullough, the treasurer, Miss Henrietta Weir, and the other members are Mrs. G. M. Gaudy, Miss Lydia Spencer and Mrs. Dewitt Spalsbury. It is hoped to gain a large membership, as the work is inter-denominational and is in addition to the church work. Literature may be obtained from the committee.

Teachers in the Public Schools, for the Year 1906-07.

W. B. ARBAUGH, Superintendent
Central Building.
High School.

Franklin U. Quillin, Principal—Latin and History.

DeForrest Ross, Science

Carrie A. Hardy, Mathematics

Winifred Childs, English

Frank J. Wheeler, Latin and Mathematics

Ida E. Roberts, Biology and History

Edith Thomas, English

Bretta M. Brigham, German and French

Mildred Smith, Librarian

Grades.

Mrs. Frank Yott, Eighth

Zella Beardsley, Eighth

Edith Steere, Seventh

Harriet Shankland, Sixth

Charlotte King, Fifth

Grace Gilbert, Fourth

May Beardsley, Third

Adelaide Thomas, Second

Lettie Scott, First

Woodruff School.

Lorena Van Buren, Seventh

Mildred Orr, Sixth

LaVerne Garratt, Fifth

Alma Stumpenberg, Fourth

Lucile Hoyt, Third

Lucia Densmore, (Principal), Second

Henrietta Weir, First

Prospect School.

Minnie Maegle, Fifth and Sixth

Winifred Gibbons, Third and Fourth

May Webb, First and Second.

Adams School.

Mrs. Anna C. Alexander, Third and Fourth

Loleata Wise, First and Second.

Special Teachers.

Drawing and Manual Training, Una Devore.

Domestic Science, Jessie Swaine Music, Fred T. Daley.

Postmaster Lister Honored.

Postmaster W. N. Lister of this city was elected vice president of the Michigan Postmasters' association at their Detroit meeting last week, a well-deserved honor, as the work Mr. Lister has done in improving and enlarging the service in this city has become somewhat noted in the department annals.

The convention was fortunate in having four prominent department officials with them, Chief Inspector Vicary and Assistant Postmaster General Madden among them, who explained the purposes of the department and what is expected of the service, giving much valuable help and practical hints.

Excursion.

On Sunday September 2nd the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Detroit and return for one fare for the round trip plus 50¢ for ticket of admission to the fair grounds. Return limit of ticket Sept. 8th. For full particulars call or phone

E. E. MOWRER, Ticket Agent.

Subscribe for The Ypsilantian.

Lax-ets 5¢ Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bound Laxative.

A Sudden Death.

It was a great shock to many Ypsilanti people when the news became known yesterday that Sherman Robbins had dropped dead while at work on the Hoyt house on Forest avenue. He had telephoned the store for more material and laughingly begun his work, when suddenly he fell over and passed away in a few minutes. Aid was summoned but it was too late. Some who had talked with him early in the day thought he did not seem well, but he had not complained. His wife and two younger children were at Midland and Dr. Dickerson telephoned at once. The two older boys are at home. Mr. Robbins was about 41 years old, an industrious, faithful worker, and generally popular with those for whom he worked. He had been with the LeFurge and Harding & Shaefer stores for years, and for a time had a little shop of his own. His death will be genuinely regretted. Coroner Birchfield came down last night, but will hold no inquest.

St. Luke's S. S. Excursion.

The tenth annual excursion of St. Luke's Sunday school will take place Saturday, Sept. 8th. Belle Isle has been selected as the objective point and the details of the excursion will be in charge of Rev. Wm. Gardam and Mr. D. P. Sullivan. Special cars will leave the D. V. & A. waiting room at 8:20 a.m. Luncheon will be served in the pavilion on the island at noon, and the various points of interest, including the aquarium, the flowers, and the animals will be visited during the day. The return journey will be made at 5 p.m. from the waiting room at Belle Isle Bridge.

Round trip tickets 50 cents, and may be had of Rev. Wm. Gardam, Mr. D. P. Sullivan, Mr. Arthur Sullivan, or any of the teachers.

Church Services.

The Methodist, Baptist and Congregational Young People's Societies will hold a union service at the Congregational church at 6.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3.

Prof. D. F. Ross will preach in the morning.

Congregational Church—Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.

Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.

Morning sermon by Rev. A. G. Beach; evening union service, Rev. H. M. Morey, preacher.

Free Methodist Mission—Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.

Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7.

Methodist Church—Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.

Morning service, 10:00; Sunday school, 11:30.

Rev. H. M. Morey will preach in the morning.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. C. C. McIn-

tier, pastor.

Morning service at 10; Sunday School, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3:30.

Community Sunday morning, subject of meditation, "My Flesh and My Blood."

St. John's Catholic church—Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.

Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.

Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 12th Sunday after Trinity: Morning prayer, 9; Holy communion, sermon, 10 a.m.; Sunday school, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 5.

The vested choir under Fred Daley will render the services Sunday next, both morning and evening.

Christian Science services are held in the basement of the Savings Bank Building, corner Congress and Huron streets, Sunday at 10:00 a.m. standard; Wednesday, 7:00 p.m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard.

Subject of Lesson Sermon for Sept. 2, "Substance."

Low Rate Commutation Tickets.

The Michigan Central will sell 54-

ride commutation tickets between Ypsi-

lanti and Detroit and Ypsilanti and Ann

Arbor at exceptionally low rates, good

for sixty days instead of thirty as heretofore.